The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1887.

The Week.

THE reception of President Cleveland's pension veto by the Republican press is an interesting subject of study. The New York *Tribune*, as the chief Blaine organ in the country, attempted to turn the message off with a sneer, and sought to rally the "soldier vote" against a President who had done his duty at the risk of losing popularity. But the *Tribune* finds no response from the leading Republican newspapers of the country. "President Cleveland's reasons are sound and sufficient," says the Worcester (Mass.) *Spy*. "The country is to be congratulated on his act," says the Boston *Traveller*. "The Democratic President proved a more watchful agent of the people than either the Democratic Representatives or the Republican Senators," says the Buffalo *Express*. "He deserves credit, and it will be freely extended to him on every hand," says the Troy *Times*. "Many of the President's criticisms to the bill are well founded," says the Philadelphia *Press*. The bill "opened the door for vast abuses," and "the way these could come to pass is strongly stated by the President," says the Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette*. These are a few samples of the comments made upon this act of a Democratic President by thorough-going Republican newspapers in all parts of the country.

The House Committee on Pensions, which originally produced the bill, has reported back the veto message, with a recommendation that the bill pass, notwithstanding the President's objection. This is only human nature, for it would be extremely humiliating for the Committee to confess, "under fire" from the White House, that it advised Congress in the first instance to pass a bill which was utterly devoid of merit. But Representatives generally will not feel equally bound to stand their ground, and enough Democrats who supported the measure without knowing anything about it, will now vote the other way to leave little doubt that the veto will be sustained by Democratic votes, even without any Republican help. The Republican Congressmen generally appear disposed to assume an attitude of blind opposition to the veto, simply because the measure is one which was supported on its original passage by every Republican in each branch, and because the veto is the work of a Democratic President. But clear-sighted Republican newspapers see that it is going to look very badly for the Republican side of the House to sustain a measure which the Republican press of the country is substantially unanimous in condemning as without justification or excuse. The interesting spectacle is thus presented of Republican newspapers warning Republican Congressmen that they cannot afford to do anything else than sustain the veto by a Democratic President of a Republican measure. "Republicans who yield this loosely drawn and dangerous bill demagogic support will need much better reasons than they have yet made public to justify themselves before the people," says the Chicago *Tribune* in the West; while in the East the Providence *Journal* concludes a long appeal for Republican support of Mr. Cleveland with these words: "The fewer Republican votes that are cast in favor of passing the bill over the veto, the more correctly will the Republicans in Congress represent the real feelings of their party throughout the country. No desire to make political capital against the President should interfere with the manly amendment of a rash mistake."

The House of Representatives has passed the Trade-Dollar Bill, with an amendment providing that the recoinage of the trade dollars into standard silver dollars shall not count as part of the monthly coinage of silver now prescribed by law, but shall be in addition thereto. The Senate having passed the bill with an express proviso that the bullion resulting from the trade dollars should be reckoned as a part of the monthly coinage, there is reason to hope that the House amendment will not be agreed to. In case, however, the Senate should recede from its amendment, the President will have another opportunity for interposing a righteous veto against a most mischievous piece of legislation. And to this he would be committed much more strongly than he was to the disapproval of the Dependent Pension Bill. The Trade Dollar Bill, as it now stands, is a new Bland bill, just as distinct and vicious as the original measure. Any argument which can be advanced for the House amendment can be advanced for a new Bland bill. If it be said that the Government owes something to the holders of the trade dollars—a point which has never been clearly made out—it does not owe anything to the silver-mine owners, for whose sole benefit the House amendment stands.

The Belmont Retaliation Bill, agreed to by the sub-committee on Foreign Affairs, goes further in the way of interference with trade with Canada than the Senate bill; further, indeed, than the fishing fraternity desire or approve. The latter would be content, apparently, with entire exclusion of Canadian fish from our markets. A monopoly more or less complete of the fish trade is what they have been striving for. As no monopoly could be more complete than prohibition, they appear not to favor the drastic measure proposed by the House Committee, the operation of which would, whenever put in force, produce a vociferous outcry all along the border, from Passamaquoddy Bay to Puget Sound. The sudden stoppage of a traffic amounting to more than $70,000,000 per year in order to secure justice respecting a few codfish, would be like firing a columbiad gun to kill a mosquito. The recoil would be far more destructive than the discharge. Is it possible that we have so far forgotten the lessons of the *Alabama* claims that we cannot submit this little difficulty to arbitration? But, it is said, we were cheated out of our money by the Halifax award. If that is true, was not England cheated by the Geneva award? What has become of the overplus left from the $15,000,000 after paying the *Alabama* claims? Was this overplus greater or less than the $5,500,000 paid by us in consequence of the Halifax award? If it was greater, we paid the Halifax award with "British gold," and had something left over to assuage our feelings.

The appointment and confirmation by the Senate of Mr. W. R. Lewis as Consul to Tangier, and the consequent removal of Mr. Mathews, gives the State Department the opportunity to correct the abuses which under Mathews disgraced the American name. We have no trade to speak of with Morocco—not enough to furnish a separate item in our trade reports. Nor are there any Americans resident in that empire except invalids or tourists. Consequently there is no need for the "protections" which Consul Mathews furnished to some say 50, but others say 150, Levantine Jews, Greeks, and what not, so that they might get his assistance in enforcing claims against native Moors, through imprisonment and torture. Mathews had the amazing impudence to declare that as long as the claims were good it was no affair of ours in what manner the Moorish authorities enforced them—a monstrous doctrine, which Mr. Bayard, we are sure, would not sanction for a moment. We have no doubt Mr. Lewis will be instructed to cancel all these "protections," and to protect nobody but bona-fide American citizens, and to enforce no claims through the machinery of Moorish justice. There is no harm in giving notice to American traders that they may trust Moors if they please, but that they must not rely on the American Consul to get their debtors locked up in Moorish dungeons.

The report of the Secretary of State, recently transmitted to the Senate, contains a full statement of the claim of Antonio Pelletier against the Republic of Hayti. It will, perhaps, be remembered that this Pelletier, who, by the way, like others of whom we have lately spoken, declared himself a naturalized American citizen as soon as he saw that something could be gained by it, was arrested in 1861 on a charge of attempting to enslave Haytian citizens in Haytian waters, tried by the Haytian courts, convicted, and sentenced to five years' imprisonment. Mr. Seward, then Secretary of State, had his attention called to this trial, but, after a prolonged correspondence with our consular officers in Hayti concerning it, positively refused to interfere with the action of Hayti. But Pelletier escaped from imprisonment in 1864, and straightway began with great earnestness to bring his "claims" against Hayti. These were again and again either ignored or rejected by the Department of State and by Congressional committees. But at last a Mr. O'Connor, who was the Examiner of Claims in the Department, decided, after perusing a series

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

of ex-parte statements furnished by Pelletier, that there was ground for a call on Hayti for redress. Thereupon pressure was brought to bear which eventually wrung from Hayti a consent to an arbitration. Ex-Justice Strong of the Supreme Court was selected as arbitrator, and, after an examination of all the evidence, which was very voluminous, he decided that Pelletier was entitled to damages, which he placed at $57,250 for imprisonment and other injuries inflicted by Hayti as a punishment for attempted slave-trading.

It is this decision which Mr. Bayard vigorously attacks in the report mentioned. He first reminds the Senate that the agreement for arbitration had never become a law of the land, because it had not been submitted to the Senate for sanction, and that the arbitrator had not, therefore, become vested with any distinctively judicial prerogatives. But, going further than this, he intimates that it would be the duty of the Executive "to refuse to enforce this award, which, notwithstanding the unimpeachable character of the arbitrator, turns out to have been inequitable or unconscionable." Mr. Bayard then maintains, and, we think, proves, that Pelletier visited Hayti in 1861 for the purpose of abducting and enslaving Haytian citizens, and, when in Haytian territorial waters, made such preparations for carrying out this plan as would have ended, had it not been for his arrest, in such abduction and enslavement; that this constituted, both by our common law and by the French law in force in Hayti, a criminal attempt, subject to public prosecution; that this crime was within Haytian jurisdiction, and that Pelletier's trial was fair, and the punishment imposed singularly lenient. He concludes by declaring that if it be conceded that the arbitrator is right in denying Haytian jurisdiction, yet Pelletier's claim should be immediately dropped, because it is so saturated with turpitude and infamy that on it no action, judicial or diplomatic, can be based.

Although the strike is to all intents and purposes at an end, and most of those engaged in it are either back at work or trying to get back, there can be no doubt that there will be strikers for a good while to come. After every large disturbance a considerable number of the strikers remain on strike as long as any money is forthcoming from assessments. That is to say, their "strike" has really no relation to the employment they have quitted. The employer whom they struck against may have filled their places, and may be going on with his business in complete forgetfulness of their existence, but they still continue in what may be called an abstract strike—a strike not against any particular capitalist, but against capital in general. Strikers of this class are apt to be peculiarly obstinate and irreconcilable. They are the Jacobites of the labor movement. Nothing but absolute famine breaks down their courage. As long as the people who are at work are willing to support them, they display the utmost determination in remaining idle. For weeks after the Third Avenue Railroad had filled the places of its strikers last spring, strikers of this class could be found in tenement-houses all along the line, bravely living on the contributions of other poor people, and determined to uphold the cause of labor as long as the money came in.

If the performances of Quinn and "Putnam," in the late strikes, should have the result of reviving, and strengthening, and improving the trades-unions, and putting an end to the preposterous Powderly scheme of making "the injury of one the concern of all"—that is, of disorganizing the whole industry of the country every time one laborer gets into a row with his employers—it will be a great gain for the whole community. Trades-unions managed on business principles, with ordinary respect for the rules of morality and fair dealing, are and have been most useful organizations. Trades-unions, on the other hand, acting in a way which would make an individual infamous, are simply a curse both to employer and employed. To strike without direct cause and without notice, and without full discussion, or to strike at a time chosen with the view of inflicting the greatest possible damage on an employer who has been guilty of no greater wrong than refusing to accept a business offer; to attempt to make the strike effective by injuries to property, or by threats or violence, against other men who are willing to take the strikers' places, or by denunciations and abuse of those who save and thus create a fund for the employment of labor, are all acts which would mark out an individual man as either a scoundrel or a crank. They do not become respectable by being the acts of an organization. Trades-unions will have to imitate the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers and become sober-minded, considerate, law-abiding, and rational from the business point of view, in order to become real powers in the State. They will have, moreover, to make some provision in their rules for the encouragement of talent and industry, and for raising the standard of character among their members, before they can claim any legitimate place in modern civilization. At present a large number of them are managed as if they were mobs of barbarians, without any comprehension of the social organization in which they are bred, and for which manual laborers are just as much bound to care as anybody else.

A new National Labor party is getting itself organized for political action at Indianapolis, in opposition to the Henry George fragment in New York. This outcome was inevitable, not so much because the George party had put itself on the platform of land confiscation, as because it allowed "capital" other than landed estate to gorge and pamper itself to its heart's content. Mr. George's philosophy, as committed to writing, is extremely lenient to millionaires, provided they do not own land. His stump speeches have been somewhat erratic upon this point, but it is quite natural that people at a distance should pass judgment upon him and his party by the light of his publications, and not by his fragmentary sayings, which may be misreported by the newspapers. The Indianapolis movement proposes to take contrary ground, affirming the inviolability of land-ownership, and attacking capital as the common enemy of the farmer and the workingman. We venture to predict that the Indianapolis movement will outrun the Henry George movement in the next national election by a large majority.

Section 2 of the Inter-State Commerce Act prohibits every railroad company subject to its provisions from charging any person or persons more or less for passenger or freight service than is charged to any other person or persons. It cannot be doubted that this clause of the act cuts off the "deadhead" system as to all railroads not wholly within the limits of a single State. Mr. Adams, the President of the Union Pacific, has already issued a notice that, when the law goes into effect, free passes will be stopped except to the company's employees travelling on the company's business. If the law puts an end to this disgraceful and pernicious system, it will have served one good purpose at least. We can think of no place for beginning work under the law more suitable than the existing discrimination in charges for passenger service, by virtue of which it has come about that the only persons who pay their fare on the cars are those who can scarcely afford to do so. All very rich people now expect to ride free. All large shippers, and nearly all legislators, editors, directors of railroads and of steamship lines, Government officers, and their near relatives and particular friends, expect to "have their hats chalked" as regularly as the seasons come around. It is a woful showing for a republic of equal rights.

The bill introduced in the Legislature by Senator Vedder to tax "short" sales of stocks, petroleum, etc., by brokers is understood to be intended as a measure for yielding revenue to the State, and not merely to discourage speculation on the bear side of the market. If this is its purpose, we must point out to the supporters of the bill that it will fail to accomplish this object in its present shape. It provides that all brokers' sales shall be taxed one-fiftieth of one per cent. unless, in the case of stocks, a bill of sale is delivered by the seller to the buyer on the day of sale, specifying the date and number of the certificates, and delivery of the same certificates is made on the following day. Brokers' sales of petroleum, cotton, and produce are to be taxed at the same rate unless a bill of sale identifying and conveying the property is made on the day of sale. Omitting for the present the expediency of a tax on brokers' sales by any kind of a law, we can perceive nothing in this bill but an interference with the customs of trade. If a tax of one-fiftieth of one per cent. is sufficient to make it worth while to evade the payment, the "street" will alter its methods accordingly. Short sellers will borrow the stocks they expect to require one day earlier than they do now, or obtain from the lenders the numbers of the certificates they intend to borrow. This would be an annoyance and would involve some extra clerical labor, but would not necessarily bring any revenue to the State.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The dinner of the "Republican Club" at Delmonico's on Saturday evening has very much the appearance of being the initial step in a movement to carry the New York delegation in the next national Republican Convention for Senator Sherman. It is quite certain that some design not exactly avowed was behind the "spread" of that bountiful table. Such costly entertainments are not usually prepared merely to celebrate the history and past exploits of a party. Nor do Governors of States commonly assemble at great distances from their Governorships merely to partake of a good dinner. The birthday of Abraham Lincoln has not become a saint's day in our calendar, although it may well become such. The whole affair has the appearance of being a "boom" for somebody. We are not inclined to make light of it for that reason. On the contrary, it is entitled all the more to serious treatment if it was a "concerted piece" and not a haphazard medley of national airs. We infer that the dinner was not conceived in the interests of Mr. Blaine, because the leading speakers, with the exception, perhaps, of Mr. Depew, are not Blaine men. Gen. Hawley turned a very cold shoulder upon Mr. Blaine when he spoke of "the Mugwump who boasts of his departure from his old brethren upon a difference concerning *one man.*" Equally pointed is that clause in Senator Sherman's letter where the Republican defeat in the last national election is ascribed to "the division of the Republicans in New York." The Blaine theory is, that there was no division among the Republicans of New York, but only an accidental scattering of votes caused by Dr. Burchard's allusion to Rum, Romanism, and Rebellion.

The only discourse pronounced at the dinner which had the semblance of a political platform was the letter of Senator Sherman himself. If the gathering was designed to promote Mr. Sherman's prospects for a Presidential nomination, it was fitting that the speakers should restrict themselves mainly to the glories of the war and emancipation, and leave platform-making to the candidate. Mr. Sherman's principles are set forth in these words, which we reprint for general information rather than for present criticism:

"Surely the time has arrived when the Republican party should assume again its great mission. The time is opportune. Under the operation of laws placed upon the statute-book by Republican Administrations, taxes are so levied as to produce overflowing revenue without a serious burden upon the people. We are at liberty to choose between reducing our revenues or expending our surplus in great and beneficent objects of natural desire. We can combine the two lines of public policy. We could readily reduce the tax on sugar, while giving encouragement to domestic production in the form of bounty. We could repeal or reduce all taxes that do not tend to encourage and protect domestic production. We could commence and establish a system of coast defences that will guard the great arteries of our commerce. We could place our navy again in a condition to be respected and renew our participation in foreign commerce. We could authorize our citizens to build new routes of communication across the continent and protect them in their rights. We could, with our added strength and wealth, give assistance and encouragement to all the American republics founded upon our example. We could make suitable commercial arrangements with our neighbor, the Dominion of Canada, and thus avoid all future controversies about the rights of our people to fish in American waters, and in this way, by gradual measures, knit and mould the interests and desires of our neighbors with our own."

The principal and leading idea here is, that our flourishing financial condition enables us to launch into expenditures which have not hitherto been admissible. We can spend money freely for a great variety of things—fortifications, navy, inter-oceanic canals, internal improvements, bounties, etc. We can reduce taxes if we like, but Mr. Sherman does not see much advantage in reducing taxes that are not felt. The suggestion is very plain that, having paid off all of our debt that is now payable, we can have a good time with our money—in our view a most sinister and demoralizing thought, captivating to speculators and the "governing classes," no doubt, but socialistic in its tendency, since it points to a use of the taxing power for other purposes than the support of government economically administered.

In his eulogy of Gen. Logan on Wednesday, his colleague, Mr. Cullom, said, according to the *Tribune's* report: "Wealth could not tempt him to soil his spotless name. He never used the opportunities of his official position as a means of obtaining gold. He died as he lived, a poor man." Mr. Cullom said further, that "in the last Presidential campaign no ghost of dishonor in his past had risen up and stood in his path." The implication of these remarks would seem to be that there is some man who had "used the opportunities of his official position as a means of obtaining gold," and who found "in the last Presidential campaign" that a "ghost of dishonor in his past had risen up and stood in his path."

The fate of one White, who was shot on Sunday in West Virginia by a man whom he was trying to lynch, was very curious. White was summoned from his home to his brother's at some distance by a telegram announcing the death of his mother. When he reached the house, however, he found a lynching party was being organized to lynch a certain Miller for adultery. It does not appear that White knew either Miller or his paramour, but his interest in the maintenance of domestic purity seems to have been so strong that he forgot his grief for his deceased parent, in his desire to punish Miller, and joined the lynchers. Miller had, however, been forewarned and was forearmed, and, when the lynchers appeared at his door, brought a double-barrelled shot-gun to bear on them and requested them to desist. White, however, still suppressing his grief for his mother, gallantly urged them to the charge, and was shot dead in the advance, a martyr, if ever there was one, to the cause of the family. The other lynchers are searching for Miller with the view of hanging him, but he keeps out of the way, while poor White is to be buried beside his mother.

The Prudential Committee of the American Board of Foreign Missions have reached a very curious settlement of their difficulty with Mr. Hume, the missionary whom they did not wish to employ again because he believed there would be a future state of probation for the heathen. They have decided to send him back to his work, on the understanding "that he avoid the preaching or teaching of any speculation in favor of future probation." That is to say, Mr. Hume may hold this doctrine if he pleases, but he is not to let the heathen know about it. Now, we would ask in all seriousness, is this religion or is it "politics"? What will a heathen convert think, both of Mr. Hume and the Prudential Committee, if he should ever discover that they had entered into an agreement to conceal from him a doctrine which, if true, would be to him of stupendous importance? Is it possible that Mr. Hume will undertake, in virtue of "a deal," to let the heathen suppose that he believes that final judgment will be passed on them at their death, when in reality he believes, or is strongly of opinion, that final judgment will not be passed on them until long after their death, and that in the interval they will have a chance of atoning for past sins by good behavior, or be fitted for a higher state of existence by a process of purgation?

Mr. Hume has published a "Memorandum," in which he denies that he has given any pledge not to teach the doctrine of future probation. He simply admits that he has no "certain knowledge" on this subject, but holds himself free to consider as legitimate "such opinions about it not contrary to Scripture as are entertained among evangelical ministers." As we understand the situation, however, the Committee does not now object to his holding these opinions, but seems to rely on his "loyalty" to the Board to prevent his communicating them to the heathen. What gave these opinions their value to Mr. Hume in the first instance was, however, their comforting influence on the heathen, who were greatly disturbed by the probable fate of their savage ancestors under the doctrine of final judgment at death. Mr. Hume can hardly intend now, after fighting his fight, to cut off such converts as he may make hereafter from this consolation. If he thinks, as he evidently does, that there is a fair probability of a period of probation after this life, he is bound in good faith to let the heathen know his views. In fact, if he were to restrict his teaching to matters of which he had "certain knowledge," he would put them on very short allowance. But there is a curious want of candor about the whole affair on all sides.

The Parnell amendment to the usual address to the Queen has been defeated by the expected majority, that is, 106, of which the greater part is contributed by the Liberal-Unionists. The debate was most uninteresting, being simply a dreary repetition of the old commonplaces, charges, and countercharges about Ireland. The prospect, as opened up by Sir Michael Hicks-Beach's speech on behalf of the Ministry, is most hopeless, consisting mainly of legislation of very doubtful value, which there is but little chance of carrying. Lord Hartington's was the gloomiest speech of all, for he had nothing to propose except the buying out of the landlords and a large exportation of the tenants to the colonies.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, February 9, to TUESDAY, February 15, 1887, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND on Friday afternoon vetoed the Dependent Pension Bill in a vigorous document, which is summarized elsewhere in this issue. Inasmuch as a change of only ten votes would deprive the bill of a two-thirds majority in the House, there is no reasonable doubt that the veto will be sustained. The vote on the passage of the measure was 180 yeas to 76 nays, the affirmatives consisting of 115 Republicans and 65 Democrats, while the negative votes were all those of Democrats, and, with three exceptions, of Southern Democrats. Several Southern Democrats voted for the bill who may now be counted upon the other side, and the same is true of a number of Northern Democrats, while, in view of the condemnation of the scheme by so many Republican newspapers, it is by no means certain that the Republican vote would be solid for it upon a reconsideration. Even if, by any possibility, the bill should get through the House over the veto, the Senate would unquestionably sustain the veto. There was no division in the upper branch on the passage of the bill, and nothing was said in support of the bill by any Democrat, so that all the Democratic Senators could vote to sustain the veto without the slightest inconsistency, and such a vote would leave the bill far short of the requisite two-thirds. The veto has been generally approved by the intelligent sentiment of the country.

The President has allowed the act appropriating $400,000 a year to provide arms and equipments for the militia to become a law without his signature.

The President is carefully considering the eligibility of the persons who have been named as Inter-State Commerce Commissioners. It is believed that the position of the President of the Commission has been tendered to Allen G. Thurman of Ohio, and doubts are expressed as to the accuracy of the rumor which represents Mr. Thurman as having declined.

The Senate on Wednesday agreed to the House substitute for the Chinese Indemnity Bill. The bill prohibiting off-shore mackerel fishing during spawning season was passed, 34 to 11.

The Senate has entered upon the consideration of the Naval Bill reported by Senator Cameron, and following that will be submitted the bill of Mr. Hale. The aggregate amounts which it is proposed to take from the Treasury by naval bills now pending are large. The following is a summary of the leading propositions: The Hawley bill, with the Dolph amendment, $21,000,000; Senator Cameron's ten-cruiser bill, $21,800,000; Senator Hale's heavy-armored vessel bill, $10,400,000; Senator Stanford's big guns and mortars bill, $40,000,000; total, $98,200,000. Of these bills the one of Senator Cameron and the one of Senator Hale have both received the unanimous support of the Committee on Naval Affairs, and are considered as a part of a general plan for the building of a new navy. They together call for $37,200,000, which the Senate Committee on Naval Affairs, without distinction of party, has agreed to recommend.

An effort was made in the House of Representatives on Wednesday to secure immediate consideration of the coast-defence bills, but Mr. Holman objected. No day was set for their consideration. It is feared that the House will kill the bills.

The conferees on the Anti-Polygamy Bill reached an agreement on Friday on the points of difference between the two houses. The section of the Senate bill which provides for the appointment of a board of trustees to administer on the property of the Mormon Church, is omitted. The provisions of the House bill authorizing the administration of an oath to the legal wife to sustain charges of polygamy is included, as is the provision eliminating polygamists from the registration lists.

The Senate Trade-Dollar Bill came before the House on Saturday with the amendment of the Committee on Banking and Currency, which has been rejected by the Senate Committee, the House voting 142 to 101 to take it up.

Secretary Manning handed his resignation to President Cleveland on Monday, to take effect not later than March 4.

Commander-in-Chief Fairchild of the Grand Army of the Republic has issued an address to posts and members of this organization, requesting them immediately to inform members of Congress of their approval or disapproval of the principles involved in the vetoed Dependent Pension Bill.

Both branches of the Legislature of Tennessee have adopted a resolution to submit to popular vote an amendment to the State Constitution prohibiting the making or selling of intoxicants.

The big 'longshore strike in this city, as well as the coal-handlers' strike, was on Friday night declared off by the Executive Board of District Assembly 49. This confession of defeat is set forth by the Executive Board as the announcement of a victory. They alleged that President Corbin of the Reading Road had made some important concessions to them. The men were ordered back to work. This did not, however, affect the condition of the men to any great extent. Their places have been filled, and the orders of the Union will not be respected by the former employers of the strikers. The coal companies unite in saying that they have all the men they want, and certainly will not discharge the new men they have hired. There is, however, a probability that the companies will, as vacancies occur, fill them with the best men they can get, whether they are union men or not. It is the universal opinion among the coal men that the Knights have used the agreement of Mr. Corbin as a loophole for them to crawl out of, after having suffered an ignominous defeat.

The Prudential Committee of the American Board have agreed to the return of the Rev. Mr. Hume to his mission in India. They have published a statement in which they say: "The Committee understands that, under the action of the Board at its last annual meeting, it has no option but to decline to send out as a missionary any person who has committed himself to the acceptance of the hypothesis of a probation after death. That action was in the following terms: 'The Board is constrained to look with grave apprehension upon certain tendencies of the doctrine of a probation after death, which has been recently broached and diligently propagated, that seem divisive and perversive and dangerous to the churches at home and abroad. In view of those tendencies they do heartily approve of the action of the Prudential Committee in carefully guarding the Board from any committal to the approval of that doctrine, and advise a continuance of that caution in time to come.' In the case of Rev. R. A. Hume, embarrassment and consequent delay have arisen from doubt as to his exact position on the subject. After several interviews and much correspondence, it appears that Mr. Hume regards the hypothesis in question as not forbidden by the Scriptures, and that some considerations favor it, while on the other hand he affirms that he has not in his past utterances committed himself, and that he does not now commit himself, to the acceptance of the hypothesis. It has been a question with the Committee how far sympathy with this hypothesis, even where it is not accepted, would control one's thought and action; but it has not been unmindful of the fact that Mr. Hume is not a new applicant for missionary appointment. He has for eleven years rendered good service in the mission field, and the record of that service as well as his recent statements give reasonable assurance that he will work, in the future as in the past, as a loyal representative of the American Board, and in harmony with the wishes of his mission as expressed in their letter of October 28, 1886, 'that he avoid the preaching or teaching of any speculation in favor of a future probation.' The Committee therefore assents to the return of Mr. Hume to his cherished work in the Maratha Mission."

The average of the temperature about Fort Keogh, M. T., has recently been lower than for fifteen years, and the loss of cattle on the ranches is very great.

Ex-Alderman John O'Neil was on Friday sentenced to Sing Sing for four years and six months, and ordered to pay a fine of $2,000, for bribery in the Broadway Railroad case. This is lighter than the sentence of Jaehne or McQuade. The Judge said: "The Court finds some grounds for clemency in your case, among which may be cited your hitherto blameless life, which was testified to on the trial."

Herr Anton Seidl, of the Metropolitan Opera-house in this city, has accepted a call to the position of conductor at the Royal Opera at Berlin. He will remain here to the end of the opera season.

The Right Rev. William Mercer Green, for forty-eight years Bishop of the Diocese of Mississippi, is dead.

George M. Weston, Librarian for the Senate, aged seventy-four, died in Washington on Thursday night after a brief illness. He was an original anti-slavery leader, and long an editor in Maine. For many years he has been a writer on the silver question.

FOREIGN.

The text of Cardinal Jacobini's letter to the Nuncio at Munich is published. The Cardinal says that in view of the impending revision of the Church Laws, the Pope desires the Centre to support the Septennate Bill in every possible way, and concludes: "It is well known that the Government attaches the greatest importance to the passage of the bill. If by its adoption it should be found possible to avert the danger of war in the near future, the Centre would render a great service to the fatherland and to the cause of humanity in Europe by supporting the bill. In the contrary case, the hostile attitude of the Centre would be considered unpatriotic, and the dissolution of the Reichstag would cause embarrassments and uncertainties to the Centre party." Cardinal Jacobini instructs the Nuncio to urge the leaders of the Centre to influence their colleagues in favor of the Septennate, and to assure them that such a course would greatly satisfy the Holy Father.

Cardinal Jacobini's letter seems to have even less influence than was at first expected, for all the leading Catholic journals in Berlin again advocate the reëlection of the former Deputies.

It is expected that Cardinal Jacobini's letter to the Nuncio at Munich will lead to a lively debate in the Italian Chamber of Deputies. The letter is thought to cover a hope of the Vatican that Germany will exert pressure on Italy to yield to the Vatican's wishes.

The Cologne *Gazette* says: "It is nonsense to suppose that Germany would lift a finger to restore the temporal power of the Pope. Cardinal Jacobini only meant to intimate that a reconciliation between the Pope and King Humbert might be effected by the mediation of Germany."

The Government of Greece has given to France, through the French Minister at Athens, permission to excavate at Delphi for remains of the Temple.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Prussian Ministerial Council has decided to postpone the submission of the Church Bill to the Landtag until after the Reichstag elections. The extent of the revision of the May laws depends upon the pliability of the Centre.

The lower house of the Prussian Diet was quietly adjourned on Saturday until after the elections for the Reichstag. This proves the rumor that Bismarck would again make a strong speech against the Liberals in that body to have been a Conservative election manœuvre.

In answer to an inquiry made by a member of the Landtag on Monday, whether or not war was probable, Prince Bismarck is reported to have said: "You know quite as much as I do. We live in a state of peace. But look at the French preparations—at the building of barracks, at the position of Gen. Boulanger, at the constant outcry of the French Patriotic League during sixteen years—and then consider what we have to fear from France." On the same day a despatch from St. Petersburg declared that the German Ambassador to Russia recently sounded the Czar as to whether he would remain neutral in the event of war between Germany and France, and that the Czar refused to commit himself.

The *Berliner Nachrichten* says it has authentic information that Gen. Boulanger, the French Minister of War, is preparing a movement of troops to the eastern frontier. Four battalions in Algiers have been ordered to France. Gen. Boulanger has instructed the Military Railway Committee to remain in permanent session.

Ominous fears of a European war prevail in St. Petersburg. It is announced that German colonists in the Caucasus have been notified to hold themselves in readiness to return to Germany and join the reserves.

A Nihilistic conspiracy was discovered last week in St. Petersburg which extended through the whole of Russia. Accomplices have been found in Kiev, Kharkov, and Odessa.

The Belgian Ministry will probably make the adoption of obligatory military service a Cabinet question. It is announced that all the forts in Belgium along the frontier of France have received a complete war armament. The preparations have been even carried to the extent of mobilizing the troops. King Leopold will be Commander-in-Chief of the Belgian forces, with Gen. Brialmont as Chief of Staff.

The French Chamber of Deputies on Thursday, by a vote of 286 to 238, adopted a motion requesting the Government to introduce a bill imposing an income tax. The adjectives "uniform progressive" were stricken out of the original resolution.

Charles Wehlé, the distinguished composer and pianist, is dead. He was born at Prague in 1825, and in early life made a commercial tour to Paris. There Thalberg discovered his musical gifts and gave him a letter of introduction, with which he went to Leipzig and studied under Moscheles and Richter. Returning to Paris he soon became known as virtuoso and composer. Then he undertook a musical tour which included America, Australia, Egypt, and Asia, and was rich in curious adventures.

François Laurent, the Belgian historian and publicist, is dead. He was seventy-six years old. He was born at Luxembourg and studied law at Liége, where he was graduated in 1832. Five years later he became professor of civil law at the University of Ghent. The Clerical party detested him on account of the anti-papal tendency of his writings. He was author of a vast work in eighteen volumes, called 'Études sur l'histoire de l'humanite'; of the 'Principes de droit civil français,' in thirty-two volumes, for which he received a prize from the Royal Academy of Belgium; 'Passion des Catholiques pour la liberté,' etc.

Ferdinand von Miller, the celebrated Bavarian founder, is dead. He was born in 1813, studied in Munich and Paris, and subsequently became Director of the Royal Foundry Works at the Bavarian capital, where he has cast over 200 statues. He was also a member of the Reichstag, and in 1876 he arranged the great international art exhibition in Munich.

Mrs. Henry Wood, the British novelist, is dead. She was about sixty-seven years of age. Her father was Thomas Price, a leading glove manufacturer of Worcester. She began her literary career as a contributor to the magazines. 'Danebury House,' her first complete novel, was published in 1860. It was followed the next year by 'East Lynne,' which achieved a remarkable success. Among her other works are 'Roland Yorke' (1869), 'Dene Hollow' (1871), 'Johnny Ludlow' (1880). She was editor of the *Argosy*.

Philip Bourke Marston, the English poet and essayist, died in London on Monday in his thirty-sixth year. His father, Dr. Westland Marston, was a man of considerable literary activity, and the son was very early in life thrown into the companionship of literary people. He became more widely known by his critical and poetical contributions to the British and American magazines than by his books. By an accident in his childhood his eyesight was impaired, and during the latter years of his life he was blind and epileptic.

The fourth Duke of Leinster is dead at the age of sixty-eight. He was Colonel of the Kildare militia, and a Commissioner of National Education in Ireland. His family has been in Ireland for 700 years.

In outlining the Irish party's policy for this session, Mr. Parnell says that there will be no obstruction this year, that is, no deliberate organized obstructive measures. In general it is the intention of the Irish party to discuss the procedure fully and fairly, as they have done the questions already introduced; but nothing more.

Mr. Parnell is drafting a bill to extend the benefits of the Land Act to glebe tenants and holders in town parks as well as leaseholders.

In the House of Commons on Thursday night, in the debate on Mr. Parnell's amendment, the Marquis of Hartington made a speech in which he substantially said: "Admitting that the relations between landlords and tenants in Ireland were far from satisfactory, it was no remedy to suspend, or reduce, or abolish the payment of rent. Such a plan would be found to be no boon to the poor tenants. The real remedies for the agrarian crisis were to be found in providing larger productive employment for the people, or involuntary emigration conducted and supported by the local authorities. Still, where landlords existed the land laws must be enforced. It would never be possible to get rid of the ultimate resort of eviction. The course of the Government in prosecuting the authors of the plan of campaign was right and straightforward. It was the duty of the Government to attack men engaged in an illegal conspiracy and prevent their leading astray tenants who were their dupes. Mr. Gladstone had declared that the plan of campaign resulted from the policy of the Government in refusing to adopt the Suspension of Evictions Bill. Could Parliament hold that, as a legitimate consequence, the rejection of any measure left the people morally entitled to take the law into their own hands and do what Parliament had refused to do? If the plan of campaign was not illegal, if its enforcement was not stopped, there would be an end to all relations between landlord and tenant. It would cause an internecine war, and result in the total destruction of the power of the landlord to obtain any rent excepting what the tenant chose to pay. The suppression of the plan was a necessity if order was to be preserved. Mr. Parnell had referred to the probable recurrence of dynamite outrages. He admitted that Mr. Parnell was not in a position to control dynamite crimes, but he was in a position to disown them. They were not disowned. Mr. Parnell contented himself with warning Parliament that if a certain course were pursued the dynamiters might resume operations. As to home rule, there remained a steadfast, solid barrier of 100 votes against Mr. Gladstone's scheme. It was idle and useless for the Home-Rulers to present a vague resolution to the House on the ground that they had the confidence of the Irish people, knowing that they must secure the approval of the British nation."

Mr. John Morley, speaking at Newcastle on Wednesday night, said the Conservative-Liberal union was crumbling away. There had been no recoil of popular opinion on the Irish question; the home-rule tide was flowing slowly but steadily. Lord Hartington's latest speech, he continued, revealed complete impotence in the face of a difficult problem. The question was, "What are we waiting for?" Ireland was admittedly orderly in many parts, and surely the time was opportune to satisfy her wants. Even if Parliament adopted the Canadian scheme for Ireland, such a course would not be less liberal than that of Mr. Gladstone.

Mr. Parnell's amendment to the address in reply to the Queen's speech was rejected on Friday by a vote of 352 to 246. The majority against the amendment is an accurate index of the prospects of Irish legislation in the present Parliament. Although no whip had been issued for the Liberals, only six were unaccounted for. All the leading Unionists voted with the Government.

Mr. Gladstone has written a letter which apparently frankly concedes the point of the retention of the Irish members at Westminster.

The Tories among the students have torn up by the roots and destroyed the tree planted at Cambridge University a fortnight ago by Mr. Gladstone. The Liberal students threaten reprisals.

Mr. G. J. Goschen, Chancellor of the Exchequer, was on Wednesday returned to Parliament from St. George's, Hanover Square. The Liberals made little opposition.

The British blue book on the affairs of Bulgaria and Eastern Rumelia shows Salisbury's Government during last autumn in a very bad light. It confirms the statements that have been made about intrigues on behalf of Prince Alexander, in which the Queen herself has taken part. Indeed, the British agent at Sofia telegraphed that at last the Prince "expressed in the strongest terms his gratitude to the Queen and her Majesty's Government for the kindness they had invariably shown him, and hoped they would not add to the difficulty of his very painful position by urging him to remain in Bulgaria." Salisbury applied in turn to most of the European cabinets for assistance in supporting Prince Alexander, but was snubbed all round. It was practically the English Government which brought the Prince back, but he abdicated at the moment Salisbury believed him most firmly reëstablished.

It was reported from Rome on Monday that Signor Depretis had undertaken to form a Cabinet conjointly with Count di Robilant.

The volcano of Mauna Loa, in Hawaii Island, is again active. The eruption began on January 15th, the lava flowing down the south slope. Earthquake shocks have been frequent, without serious consequences, however.

Great distress is reported to prevail among the people in the northern part of Newfoundland. The Government has already sent thousands of barrels of flour to keep them from starving, but the supply is inadequate. The ports are now frozen in, and it is impossible to send supplies there in time to save many of the sufferers.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE VETO.

THE President's action in returning to the House without his approval the Dependent Pension Bill is the most striking event of his Administration. His message has undoubtedly killed the measure, and the measure was the most important, the most far-reaching, and the most demoralizing which Congress has sent to the White House since Mr. Cleveland was inaugurated. The veto thus presents him in the character of a careful, wise, and courageous Executive, who, by the exercise of a great constitutional prerogative, has defeated an outrageous scheme which was hastily passed by Congress in a characteristic fit of carelessness, folly, and cowardice.

The message itself is a merciless exposure of what, according to that veteran Republican correspondent, Gen. Boynton, "most of those who supported it are now convinced is a scheme engineered in the main by pension attorneys." Mr. Cleveland shows with the utmost clearness that the bill is so loosely drawn as to put a premium upon fraud on the part of new applicants, and to tempt pensioners receiving less than $12 a month, who are now partially supporting themselves, to stop working and claim the larger allowance. He points out that the advocates of the bill in the two houses differed widely as to its meaning and consequences. He says that he "cannot believe that the vast peaceful army of Union soldiers who, having contentedly resumed their places in the ordinary avocations of life, cherish as sacred the memory of patriotic service, or who, having been disabled by the casualties of war, justly regard the present pension roll, on which appear their names, as a roll of honor, desire at this time and in the present exigency to be confounded with those who, through such a bill as this, are willing to be objects of simple charity, and to gain a place upon the pension roll through alleged dependence." He enforces the consideration, "sad but nevertheless true," with which the examination of private pension bills has impressed him, "that already in the matter of procuring pensions there exists a widespread disregard of truth and good faith, stimulated by those who, as agents, undertake to establish claims for pensions, heedlessly entered upon by the expectant beneficiary, and encouraged, or at least not condemned, by those unwilling to obstruct a neighbor's plans." He declares that "the race after the pensions offered by this bill would not only stimulate weakness and pretended incapacity for labor, but would be a further premium on dishonesty and mendacity." He shows, by a reference to the consequences of the Arrears Act, how startling is the effect of new invitations to apply for pensions; and, by a reference to the history of the Dependent Pension Bill for Revolutionary soldiers, how ridiculously far below the actual expenditure all Congressional estimates have inevitably fallen. Finally, he refers to the fact that while it has been a cause of pride and congratulation to the American citizen that his country is not put to the charge of maintaining a large standing army in time of peace, yet we are still living under a system of war taxation, which ought to be reduced, but which cannot be reduced if this bill becomes a law, "with its tremendous addition to our previous obligations."

There has seldom been a more signal illustration of the wisdom of the fathers in investing the President with the veto power. Here is a bill which was whisked through Congress almost without consideration, on the pretence that it involved only the trifling expenditure of less than $5,000,000 a year, and in the belief on the part of its supporters that favoring it would insure them the "soldier vote" without offending any other class of voters. If the passage of a measure through each branch of Congress made it a law, there would have been no escape from the demoralizing and long-continued consequences of this piece of demagogism. But the Constitution gives the President ten days to consider every act sent to him by Congress, and makes his veto of a bill effectual unless overruled by a two-thirds vote in each branch. Ten days sufficed for so thorough an overhauling of this measure by the press as conclusively demonstrated that it never ought to have been passed, and for so unanimous a condemnation of its Congressional supporters by public sentiment as to insure the defeat of the scheme upon a reconsideration. The possession of the veto power by a President who is not afraid to use it, thus rescues the nation from the otherwise inevitable consequences of a piece of hasty legislation.

From the standpoint of current politics the veto is hardly less noteworthy than from that of political economy. The Pauper Pension Bill went through both branches of Congress without a word of protest, or even a single negative vote, from all the representatives of the Republican party. Everybody in the country knows that, if the Republican candidate in the last Presidential campaign had been elected, a bill thus supported by the Republican party in Congress would have been signed without a moment's hesitation. But for the last ten days Republican newspapers in all parts of the country have been denouncing the measure in the most scathing terms, and appealing to a Democratic President to save the country from this "extravagant, foolish, and demagogical" measure (to use the words of the Chicago *Tribune*), which went to him with the endorsement of every Republican Senator and Representative. When we remember that only a little over two years ago these Republican newspapers were charging that the election of a Democratic President would ruin the country, the spectacle which has been presented for the past ten days of these same Republican newspapers beseeching this Democratic President to veto a Republican measure, is at once most amusing and instructive.

As to the personal consequences of the President's action, there can be no question in the mind of any candid man. He has been warned that a veto would lose him the "soldier vote," and the organ of the Washington claim agents has made frantic appeals for his signature that were hardly disguised threats of political revenge in case of a veto. Everybody in the country knows that such arguments would have availed with the Republican candidate in the campaign of 1884, as they availed with so many Congressmen who knew that they ought to vote against the bill. Sundry Republican organs have emphasized the courage required in Mr. Cleveland's action, by saying that his course in this matter would be a test of his mettle; that while it was easy enough to veto a private pension bill which had but few friends, it would be quite another thing to block a scheme pushed by such powerful influences as were behind this measure. The concluding sentence of the message is the President's reply, and it is such an appeal to the patriotism and justice of the American people as cannot fail to elevate its author in the estimation of every right-thinking person:

> "The evil threatened by this bill is in my opinion such that, charged with a great responsibility in behalf of the people, I cannot do otherwise than to bring to the consideration of this measure my best efforts of thought and judgment, and perform my constitutional duty in relation thereto, regardless of all consequences, except such as appear to me to be related to the best and highest interests of the country."

THE DUTY OF THE ASSEMBLY COMMITTEE.

WE trust the Assembly Committee now investigating the strikes in this city will not fail to examine Quinn and other leaders as to the machinery by which the strikes are supported. This is really the most important branch of the investigation. The other matters to which the Committee have been addressing themselves—such as the cost of mining and transporting coal, and the rate of wages paid by the companies, and the disputes between the workmen and the corporations out of which the late strikes have arisen—are comparatively unimportant, because the facts lie so near the surface. Any newspaper reporter can get at them. What most seriously calls for legislative inquiry is the internal machinery by which the strikes are carried on, because this is both a novelty and a mystery. Formerly a strike was simply the refusal of the men working under a particular employer, or in a particular trade, to work any longer unless certain specific and published demands on the employer were complied with. The strike, too, was almost always preceded by negotiations which gave it the character of a business transaction, and it was managed by men in the trade and familiar with its needs and possibilities.

Under the new system which the Knights of Labor are seeking to establish, this is all changed. A secret and irresponsible body has been set up in this city, which exercises the power of ordering sympathetic strikes—that is, of "calling out" the workers in any trade it pleases, whether they have a grievance or not, with the view of producing widespread social disorganization, and thus coercing the whole community, as it were, into helping to make effective the decrees of this hidden despotism. One result of this system is, of course, to make strikes when ordered extremely large. Thousands are thrown out of employment in order to aggravate a dispute in which only hundreds are directly interested, and great misery is indirectly inflicted on thousands of others by enhancing the price of commodities and causing general business depression, postponing investments and driving capital away. Another serious feature of sympathetic strikes—and to this we would especially call the at-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

tention of the Committee—is the fact that they are training large bodies of American citizens in the habit of blind obedience, in the performance of the most important acts of their lives, to unknown persons. One of our morning contemporaries the other day, while condemning the strikes as foolish, lauded this blind obedience of those who were "called out" as a splendid example of devotion and discipline on the part of poor men. In reality, however, it is a very alarming political phenomenon. It makes the organization known as the Knights of Labor distinctly hostile to American institutions. Any organization, whether ecclesiastical or civil, whether church or order or brotherhood, which teaches men to regulate their lives under commands for which no reason is given them, or, in other words, to lead the lives of soldiers in the midst of peace, under authority unknown to the law of the land, is undoubtedly dangerous to the state. It is absurd to perorate against the Catholic Church or the Mormon Church while such an organization as the Knights of Labor is in active operation among us. To encourage such an organization in teaching large bodies of men to obey without reasoning, without discussion, without knowing or asking the reason why, is to contribute in a greater or less degree to the overthrow of our present system of government. For they delude themselves grossly who suppose that if the Knights or any similar organization became strong enough to put society in peril, society would surrender at discretion and let itself be reorganized by the Powderlys and Quinns. On the contrary, as the history of civilization everywhere shows, society would defend itself with the special weapons which the danger seemed to call for. It would modify its government to suit the occasion. It would meet a little despotism with a big despotism, and would pursue Master Workmen with colonels and generals, and, when it caught the Walking Delegate "calling out" anybody, it would lock him up in jail, without benefit of clergy or privilege of habeas corpus. In short, it would sacrifice its liberty in order to secure peace and tranquillity.

Though last not least, the sympathetic strikes call for money contributions on a scale never known in strikes before. The number of people they make dependent on assessments levied on workingmen who are not "called out," is unprecedentedly large. The beneficiaries and contributors of this fund in such strikes as this last one of the 'longshoremen and coal-handlers are in the main ignorant and simple men. Probably the large majority of them are either unable to read or write, or only do so with difficulty. They have no familiarity with accounts or with the usages of the business world in the matter of receiving and disbursing other people's money. It is needless to point out to the Committee, therefore, the immense opportunities for frauds on a great scale which every one of these strikes offers. In all of them large sums of money are received in small amounts by persons themselves impecunious and without credit, who publish no receipts, and render no accounts, and disburse it in such manner and at such times as they think proper. If a man were to start a savings bank or a charitable association on this plan, no matter who he was, he would soon be called to an account, especially if, like "Putnam," or Quinn, the great strike leader, he was a hackman in winter and drove an ice-cart in summer, or, like the other Quinn, he was a bookbinder, who had abandoned his trade in order to reorganize modern society.

The Assembly Committee, we trust, will see in this last consideration, if not in the others, good reason for getting the managers of District Assembly 49 before them, and asking them such questions about the receipt and distribution of the money raised in aid of the late strike as will satisfy the public on the point whether these sympathetic strikes are not instruments of fraud on a great scale, of which manual laborers, or, in other words, a very poor class of the community, are the sole victims, and enable the Committee to report in favor of some remedial legislation. What this legislation should be, seems obvious enough. The daily publication of the assessments received, with the names of the donors, and of the amounts disbursed, with the names and residences of the recipients, should be made compulsory, and the Board of Arbitration should be charged with the duty of auditing the accounts. There is so little arbitration going on that it would have plenty of time for this purpose. If the Legislature fails to take this matter up, it will be guilty of a great wrong towards a very helpless class.

THE POPE'S INTERFERENCE IN GERMANY.

NOTHING more singular has occurred in European politics within the present century than the direct interference of the Pope in the German elections on behalf of the Government. In the first place, we can recall no case in which orders have been openly sent from Rome to the Catholics of a parliamentary country, directing them how to vote on a certain occasion. In all previous occasions of real or suspected Papal interference in domestic politics, the influence has been exerted privately, or at all events indirectly. The word would be passed to the clergy to get the faithful to support this or that candidate, or this or that measure, on the ground that spiritual interests required it; and the clergy would give advice to this effect either from the pulpit or through their parochial visits, abstaining carefully, however, from any mention of higher authority. In fact, in all countries in which parliamentary institutions have been set up or have existed during the present century, either the Protestant feeling or the radical feeling has been so strong that no party could afford to have it known that it enjoyed Papal support. Ireland was long the one exception to this rule, but of late the Pope would not venture even in Ireland openly to call on good Catholics to support a bill in which the Church had no direct interest.

In the second place, the bill which the Pope has chosen to recommend for Catholic support is a very extraordinary one for a foreign ecclesiastic to take under his protection. No measure could well be more secular and domestic in its nature than the army bill which Bismarck is trying to push through the Reichstag. The majority in the Reichstag have not refused him the number of men he asks for. They have simply refused to allow the control of the army to pass out of their hands for more than three years, while he asks them to surrender it for seven. In surrendering it for even three years, they would be going beyond constitutional usage. In other parliamentary countries the army is voted every year for one year and no longer. The concession of the German Parliament is, therefore, really very great, and it is made out of deference to the wishes of the three old men who have founded the German empire. But whether this concession is sufficient for the safety of the empire, or whether it is too great for the interests of constitutional government, are questions on which only Germans are qualified to pass; and any German who passes on them under the influence of any but German considerations—that is, who thinks, in voting on them, of anything but the safety, honor, and welfare of the German nation—is, of course, a bad citizen.

Cardinal Jacobini, however, in advising Catholics to support the Septennate, does not pretend that either the Pope or he knows anything about the matter, except that the adoption of the Septennate would please Bismarck, and render him more disposed to make concessions to the Church in the legislation touching Church property and discipline. More extraordinary still, the Cardinal proposes, as the means of softening Bismarck towards the Church, that Catholics should largely increase his powers as a fighting man. What Bismarck complains of is, that the facilities at his disposal at present for killing French Catholics are not sufficient, and must be improved, and his control of them made more absolute. In asking for this, too, he enlarged on the difficulties of killing Frenchmen, on the vigor with which they resisted attempts to kill them, and on their sensitiveness about preparations made for that purpose. Nevertheless, in the teeth of his account of French pride and valor, he declared that the increase of the army as a threat against Frenchmen would increase the chances of peace. There is probably not a man in Germany who agrees with him in this, or who does not feel that these vast military preparations in Germany are gradually overcoming French reluctance to fight, and throwing France into the hands of a new military dictator. But the Pope and Cardinal Jacobini and the German Catholic bishops affect to believe that by enabling Bismarck to make an immense display of bullying, the French will be cowed into peaceableness, or, as the Cardinal says, "the danger of war will be averted in the near future."

It would be difficult to conceive of odder work for ministers of peace, or an odder way of hastening the establishment of the Kingdom of Heaven on earth. Of all sorrowful sights of the modern world, the French and German armaments are the most sorrowful. When one thinks of the purposes for which these vast hosts are intended, and of the scenes we shall witness when they are brought into collision and their deadly science set to work, one naturally expects them to fill the soul of a successor of the Apostles with inextinguishable horror, and make him feel that the first and best work of

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the Church in our time would be to rid humanity of this great curse — to persuade kings and rulers to turn their thoughts to the things which make for peace. One can hardly wonder that the masses are breaking away from the Church, and turning a deaf ear to the Christian Gospel, when we find the heads of the Church encouraging preparations for bloodshed, and advising voters that the maintenance of immense armies is a means of averting strife.

THE LATE LORD IDDESLEIGH.

LONDON, January 21.

THE death of Lord Iddesleigh, whom Americans as well as Englishmen doubtless know better under the name of Sir Stafford Northcote, has caused deep and general regret in this country. He was probably the only eminent statesman whom both parties equally respected. He had filled a conspicuous place for many years, and filled it with integrity and dignity. The suddenness of his death, coming at a moment when public sentiment had already condemned the slight deemed to have been put upon him in the reconstruction of the present Ministry, evoked a burst of sympathy such as has hardly been seen since Peel perished by an accident more than thirty years ago. The question as to his treatment by his colleagues is of only a transient interest; but your American readers may like to hear some personal impressions of a man with whose name they were familiar, and who, as one of the Commissioners who negotiated the *Alabama* Claims Treaty of Washington in 1871, had been himself concerned in American affairs.

He belonged to a type of politician less common among us than formerly, and likely to become still more rare as England grows more democratic—the county gentleman of old family and good estate, who is naturally returned to Parliament in respect of his social position in his county, who has leisure to cultivate himself for statesmanship, and has no need to supplement his private means by public office. Devonshire, from which he came, has preserved more of the old features of English country life than the central and northern parts of England, where manufactures and the growth of population have swept away the venerable remains of feudalism. In Devonshire the old families are still deeply respected by the people. They are nearly all allied to one another by marriage. Few rich parvenus have intruded among them; aristocratic society is therefore exceptionally easy, simple, and unostentatious. There is still a strong local patriotism, which makes every Devonshire man, whatever his religious or political prepossessions, proud of other Devonshire men who rise to eminence, and which exerts a wholesome influence on the tone of manners and social intercourse. Sir Stafford was a thorough Devonshire man, who loved his county and knew its dialect: his Devonshire stories, told with the strong accent he could assume, were the delight of any company that could tempt him to repeat them. He had the regular education of the good old English type, was a schoolboy at Eton, then went to Oxford, won the highest distinctions as a scholar, and laid the foundations of a remarkably wide knowledge of modern as well as ancient literature. He served his apprenticeship to statesmanship as private secretary to Mr. Gladstone, who was then (1843) a member of Sir Robert Peel's Government. When the great schism in the Tory party took place over the question of free trade in corn, he was not yet in Parliament, and therefore had not to choose between Peel and the protectionists. In 1855, when he first entered the House of Commons, that question was settled and gone; so there was no inconsistency in his ranging himself with the Tory party, although himself a decided free-trader. His ability speedily brought him to the top. He became a Minister in 1859, entered the Cabinet in 1866, when a new Tory Ministry was formed under Lord Derby, and in 1876, when Mr. Disraeli retired to the House of Lords, he became leader of the Ministerial majority in the House of Commons.

As a Parliamentarian he had two great and eminent merits—immense knowledge and admirable readiness. He was all his life a keen observer and a diligent student; and as his memory was unusually retentive, all that he had observed or read stood constantly at his command. In questions of trade and finance—questions which, owing, perhaps, to their increasing intricacy, seem to be less and less mastered by practical politicians—he was especially strong. He was, indeed, the only man on his own side in politics whose authority on such matters was generally acknowledged, and the brunt of the battle fell on him alone when they came up for discussion. As he now had his old master for his chief antagonist, the conflict was no easy one; but he never shrank from it. Not less remarkable was his quickness in debate. His manner was somewhat ineffective, for it wanted variety. Sentence followed sentence in a smooth and easy stream, always clear, always grammatically correct, but the stream was perhaps too equable. There were few impressive phrases, few brilliant figures, few of those appeals to passion with which it is necessary to warm and rouse a large assembly. When the House grew excited at the close of a long party debate, and Sir Stafford rose in the small hours of the morning to wind it up in behalf of his party, men felt that the ripple of his sweet voice, the softness of his gentle manner, were not what the occasion called for. But what he had to say was always to the point and well worth hearing. No facts or arguments suddenly thrown at him by opponents seemed to disconcert him; there was sure to be an answer ready. However weak his own case might seem, his ingenuity could always strengthen it; however powerfully the hostile case had been presented, he never failed to find weak places in it and to break it down by a succession of well-planted criticisms, each apparently small, but damaging when taken all together.

It was interesting to watch him as he sat on the front bench, with his hat set so low on his brow that it hid all the upper part of his face, while the lower part was covered by a thick beard—perfectly motionless, rarely taking a note of what was said, and, to all appearance, the most indifferent figure in the House. But when he rose, one perceived that nothing had escaped him. Every point which an antagonist had made was taken up and dealt with; no point that could aid his own contention was neglected, and the fluent grace with which his discourse swept along was not more surprising than the unfailing skill with which he shunned dangerous ground, and put his propositions in a form which made it difficult to contradict them. I remember to have heard an eminent chief of the opposite party remark, that nothing was more difficult than to defend your argument from Northcote, because he had the art of nibbling it away, admitting a little in order to evade or overthrow the rest.

With these intellectual gifts, he possessed the still rarer merit of unfailing courtesy and a temper almost too unruffled. Not only did he never seek to give pain, even where pain might have been a wholesome discipline for pushing selfishness—he seemed incapable of irritation, and bore with vexatious obstruction from some members of the House and mutinous attacks from others who belonged to his own party, when a spirit less kindly and forgiving might have better secured his own authority and the dignity of the assembly. He seemed to proceed on the assumption that every one else was a gentleman like himself, penetrated by the old traditions of the House of Commons. It is an assumption which, as his own career proved, can no longer be safely made.

His tactics in leading the Opposition against Mr. Gladstone's Ministry from 1880 till 1885 have been often censured by his own party. That party was then furious at its unexpected defeat at the election of 1880; it was full of fight, burning for revenge, eager to denounce every trifling error of the Ministry, and give battle on small as well as great occasions. Hence it resented the calm and cautiously critical attitude which Sir Stafford Northcote took up. He saw, as impartial observers saw, that little was to be gained by worrying an enemy so superior in force and flushed with victory, and that it was wiser to wait till the Ministry should begin to make mistakes and incur misfortunes in the natural course of events, before resuming the offensive against them. There is always a tendency to reaction in English popular opinion, and a tendency to murmur against whichever party may be in power. This tendency would before long have told in favor of the Tories, with little effort on their own part; and when it was already manifest, a Parliamentary attack could have been delivered with effect. Sir Stafford was probably right, but, being too prone to yield to pressure, he allowed himself to be drawn by the clamor of his followers into aggressive operations which, nevertheless, not quite himself approving them, he conducted in what seemed a half-hearted way.

Not only was his own temper pacific, but he was too reasonable a man, too large-minded, too dispassionate, to be a successful party leader. He was superior to the ordinary prejudices of old-fashioned Toryism, while yet he was too cautious and conscientious to lend himself to the demagogism of Tory democracy. In fact, so far as political opinions went, he might, had fortune sent him into the world as the son of a Whig family, have made an excellent Whig, removed as far from high Toryism on the one hand as from Radicalism on the other. There was, therefore, a certain incompatibility between the man and the position. The average partisan felt that his leader was not in perfect sympathy with his own sentiments. The militant partisans, whatever their sentiments, desired a pugnacious chief. Had he possessed a more imperious will, he might have overcome these difficulties, because his abilities and experience were so great that the party could not do without him, and his character stood so high that the mass of sensible Tories all over the country would have rallied to him, if he had appealed to them against the intriguers and malcontents who sought to supplant him. Lord Salisbury has been blamed for not having given him a vigorous support against these intriguers; but till more is known of the secret history of the last three years, it would be unfair to take the charge as proved.

As an administrator, Sir Stafford Northcote was diligent, judicious, and singularly free from any taint of jobbery. He sought for nothing for himself; he never abused his patronage; he never forgot the interests of the country; he never grudged labor, although there might be no prospect of winning credit by it. It was remarked of him that even in great party meetings, where invective against political opponents is apt to be expected and relished, he never condescended to abuse, and always argued fairly. Few statesmen of our times have been so generally popular. The fire of his opponents was hardly ever directed against him, even when controversy was hottest. In private life he had the charm of perfectly simple and unpretending

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

manners, coupled with a rich fund of humor, an immense store of anecdote, and a geniality which came straight from the heart. Three years ago, when the University of Edinburgh celebrated its tercentenary, he happened to be Lord Rector, and in that capacity had to preside over the festivities. Although a total stranger to Scotland, and far removed (for he was a strong High Churchman) from sympathy with Scottish Presbyterianism, he won golden opinions from the Scotch, as well as from the crowd of foreign visitors, by the tact and grace with which he discharged all his duties, and the skill with which, putting off the politician, he entered into the spirit of the occasion as a lover of letters and learning. Though it was in respect of his political eminence that he had been elected to the office, every one felt that it would not have been easy to have found in the ranks of literature and science any one fitter to preside over such a gathering.

He leaves behind few or none in his own party in whom the capacities of the practical statesman are so happily blended with a philosophic judgment and a wide culture. It is a combination which was inadequately appreciated in his own person, and is likely to be less and less appreciated in the stormy epoch on which England seems to be entering. Vehemence in controversy, domineering audacity of purpose, the power of moving crowds by incisive and stirring harangues, are the qualities which the new generation seems disposed to cultivate. They are qualities apt to be valued in a time of strife, a time when men are less concerned to develop and advance their principles than to consolidate the organization of their party and dazzle the nation by large promises or bold strokes.

O. D.

ANOTHER VIEW OF THE DAILY PRESS IN ITALY.

ROME, January 21.

As against "J. W. M." in No. 1123 of the *Nation*, I am not disposed to claim a very high position for the Italian press as compared with the leading English and American papers; but what your correspondent says of the principal papers is most unjust. The *Perseveranza* is one of the best dailies on the Continent, and as able as ever it was; the *Nazione* of Florence is a high-toned, honest, admirably written paper, and one of the most influential in the kingdom. Its articles on the Papal question and the chief topics of Continental politics are cast in the largest type of patriotism, and it never bends to local prejudices, lends itself to personalities, or fears to be locally unpopular. I "read the *Opinione* of Rome," and find it very clear-headed and fair, though I do not know its editor or one of its writers. The *Tribuna, me judice*, is far from being the best Roman paper, though I should hardly be prepared to say which is. I should, six months ago, have named the *Rassegna*, but that was stopped in November, as "J. W. M.," says, not without some inaccuracy. The *Rassegna* was owned by Sonnino and Toraca. They differed on the course to be taken at the last crisis, and, both being deputies, one voted with, and the other against, the Ministry; and as they saw no prospect of working together, and neither cared to carry on the paper at his sole expense, they agreed to stop it lest it fall below the old standard in some other hands. It was as good a paper as any on the Continent, much of the character of the *Temps* of Paris, the best French daily.

The *Opinione*, the *Stampa*, and the *Riforma* are all better papers, in my opinion, than the *Tribuna;* and the *Popolo Romano*, a small paper, contains (as it well may, being the official paper) little besides concise and well-written short articles expressing the views of the Ministry, and few papers in Italy give much space to anything but the news and internal correspondence, general Italian information. *Fanfulla* and *Capitan Fracassa* are very bright, witty papers, and the *Corriere di Roma* is a capital daily, if a little too abundant in sparkling articles, admirably written, however. Besides these, there are scores of papers not noteworthy by name, but, as local organs, creditable and always in good Italian, though, like American country newspapers, devoted to local interests.

Italian journalism is unexciting, it is true, because it has no cause to be savage or trenchant; but it is as clever intellectually as ever. The difficulty is that, as journalism lives on the suggestions of the day, it is dull on dull days. "J. W. M." misses the entire character of Italian public life, which has changed with the changed state of the country. Italians are too sensible to form parties on fictions, and, there being no parties and no party organs, and nobody being excited about topics of general publicity, the journals are for the time poorly supported. This makes them poorly paid, and throws them into the hands of men of political aspirations, and (inevitable consequence in all countries), instead of being party organs, they become personal organs. Very few of them pay expenses, and they are therefore mostly kept alive by subventions as was always the case. If the *Popolo Romano* is the organ of the Ministry as a whole, the *Stampa* of the Department of the Interior, etc., etc., in what is that better or worse than that the *Riforma* should be the organ of Crispi, the *Roma del Popolo* of Mazzini, the *Diritto* of Doda, or the *Tribuna* of Cairoli, etc., etc.? "Of the *Popolo Romano* and its editor, the less said the better." I do not know the editor, and have never heard him spoken of for ill or good; but I have the paper on my breakfast table every morning, and find it, if concise and reserved when I wish it would speak out, a respectable and dignified journal, able, always to the point, and with plenty of backbone. It is (and I speak from a position outside of the circle of Roman journalists, of whom I know not half-a-dozen) a paper to be well spoken of and read with profit.

Plenty of papers are dead in Italy and plenty more will die, because, though Italy is an old country and its people a mature one, their state is in a metamorphosis, and the relation of parts is new, so that changes are continually taking place, new commercial interests developing, new institutions being formed. But the life intellectual of the nation is as vigorous as ever it was, and if the absorbing or exciting topic does not offer, the subtlety and intellectual grasp are as great as ever. Italians as a nation do not read much, it is true, because education is still very limited; they lose little, considering what those nations generally read that do read much. They do not print many books, but we know nations that print too many. I cannot say, though I have every interest to wish it otherwise, that journalism is largely patronized in Italy; but I can conscientiously say that it is not falling off in ability, and if it does not govern the nation as in exciting days, it does all that the existing conditions demand. It is true that in Italy journalism is mostly ill paid, and occupies young men of talent who are forming their views and creating their positions, so that necessarily there is a great deal of immature work to be found in the journals. But one must be a dreary doctrinaire not to find in the *Nazione*, the *Italia*, the *Pungolo*, *Perseveranza*, *Opinione*, *Riforma*, and many others the proof that the Italian mind is as alert, active and subtle as ever it was if the theme offers. Why, even the old *Osservatore Romano*, organ of the Vatican, is ten times the paper it used to be when the Pope reigned over Rome. The views of "J. W. M." are those of one out of all present connection with politics and out of touch with the actual condition of Italy, forgetful that the entire Italian life has changed between 1870 and 1886, and surprised not to find *midi à quatre heures*.

W.

DUMAS'S "FRANCILLON."

PARIS, January 28, 1887.

I MUST confess having been disappointed in "Francillon," the new drama by Alexandre Dumas which is being played at the Théâtre-Française, and, I will say at once, admirably played. I have no fault to find with the actors, but the actors disappear, in this case, before the author; their perfection seemed to me even rather irritating, and I could at times not help asking myself if they were not doing too much for the author, and concealing too completely the imperfections of the piece. It is impossible not to feel great sympathy for Alexandre Dumas; there is in all his literary work a constant and at times an almost painful effort towards a better social ideal, towards a higher standard of morality. He is a singular sort of moralist, but he is a moralist. He has discovered virtue, as a traveller discovers some new land, and he has liked it after having discovered it. He began life with the free-and-easy "Dame aux Camélias," and he surrounded her with a poetical halo. He afterwards found his way out of the "demi-monde," and took the mask off the face of the dangerous adventuress who means to rise from the "*demi-monde*" into the real "monde." He learned to distinguish between the good and the bad peaches, as handsome as the good ones, but with a little black spot, the only sign of decay and corruption. He afterwards fought many a battle for the rights of the natural son, for the rights of woman, for divorce. He may be considered one of the authors of the law which has recently been passed, and which has reëstablished divorce in France, under certain conditions.

Under the various expressions of his intense curiosity and of his moralizing tendencies, under all his bitter expressions of contempt, of anger, at the sight of all the sufferings caused by the present arrangement of society, you can discover a fundamental idea, a Calvinistic idea, an innate belief in the iniquity of man and of woman. Dumas believes in what the Puritans called the total depravity of man; and though he proposes to-day one cure, to-morrow another, for the evils of society, he really believes in none. It cannot be said of him, "Castigat ridendo mores." There is something sinister in his laugh; his pleasantries are cutting, he has no geniality. He is an artist, however, he can at times give us a poetical and fresh outline of youth, of pure love, of the pleasures of maternity; but he seems ashamed of himself when he has dwelt too long in the azure of fine and pure sentiments, and he throws himself back immediately, as with a sudden jerk, into the dark abyss of vice, of hypocrisy, of corruption. He takes a dark view of life, of his own time, and of all times; and, in this respect, he may be called a representative man. He is the true image of a generation which has no definite principles, no clear view of duty, which is working its way towards an unknown future with fear, with effort, without hope, in a sort of pathological despair.

All these tendencies, all these preoccupations, are found in a high degree in "Francillon." Dumas has set before himself, as usual, a high and moral object: he wished to prove that conjugal fidelity is as imperative a duty for a man as it is for a woman; that a contract is bilateral, and that it cannot give rights without duties. So far, so good; but how has he worked out this idea? He has been obliged to invent very repul-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

sive characters, and to show a husband, Lucien de Riverolles, who neglects his wife after two years of marriage, and who returns to his old associates, among whom is a certain Rosalie Michon, well known of all Paris. The first act throws us in the society of Lucien. We see him reading his newspaper with the air of a man who is tired of his home; we see his friends, who have been dining with him—frivolous clubmen, companions of his youth, who speak before his wife as if she were not there. She has been accustomed from childhood to this freedom in her own circle and her own family. She never has felt any restraint; her mother died when she was young, her father is a clubman himself, a selfish old child. Her name is Francine, but she allows her husband's friends to call her by her nickname of Francillon. With the experience she acquired in her earliest days why did she marry Lucien de Riverolles? and, what is more, why does she love him?—for she loves him with an intense and hungry passion, she loves him only, she has hardly any love for her young child, though she has nursed the child herself. A married friend, a Mrs. Smith, who belongs to her intimate circle, and who is a sort of *repoussoir*, as the French painters say, has in vain tried to persuade her that, as soon as a woman is married, the wife must disappear in the mother. Francillon is less a mother than a wife, and less a wife than a lover; she is passionate, eccentric, in many senses unreasonable; she has the modern malady, the *névrose*. The actress who plays the part, Mlle. Bartet, is very high-strung, and she prepares us at once for the extraordinary behavior of Francillon.

Everybody is gone: one after the other the friends have taken their leave; the husband and the wife remain alone. Francillon is enervated, she is sentimental, she is angry. During the evening all these men have spoken of this Rosalie Michon, whom her husband once knew, whom he perhaps still sees; she is instinctively jealous, and she shows it, like a child of nature. The husband wants to go out, though it is late; she tries to keep him—no, he must go, he has promised some friends at the club to go with them to the Opéra ball; he must keep his promise. You see the scene: the man in haste, scornful, treating his wife like a child; the wife, struck at heart, humble first, then proud, finally angry and vengeful. She says to him in the end: "Mark my words, if you ever deceive me, it will be eye for eye, tooth for tooth." He laughs and goes. He goes, and then we see a terrible change come over Francillon. She must follow him. She dresses rapidly, and, to the astonishment of the servants, leaves her house at one o'clock in the morning, alone, on foot. She goes, she is gone; the lamps are put out, and the curtain falls.

This first act is the best; it is extremely clever, and, in the end, very impressive. The second and third acts are not so good. One night has made a great revolution. Francillon has taken a cab and gone to the door of her husband's club; she has watched him, followed him to the Opéra. She has shown the cleverness of a detective, has procured rapidly a domino, has seen her husband in a box with Rosalie Michon, seen him go away with her; she has asked an unknown man to take her to the restaurant of the Maison d'Or, where he has gone himself. She has had supper in a room close to his room. She has had the same supper—she shows him the next morning the *menu*, shows him the number of her cab, gives him all the possible proofs of the vengeance she has taken. He will not believe her at first; she accumulates the proofs. He has deceived her, and did she not say to him: "Eye for eye, tooth for tooth"?

I have heard that Alexandre Dumas was extremely afraid of the effect of this scene. There was indeed something very monstrous in the action of this young and so far pure and innocent Francillon. The public feel instinctively that a human being cannot jump so desperately from a state of innocence and virtue into an abyss of vulgar and ignoble corruption. We say to ourselves what the poet says:

"*Quelque crime toujours précède les grands crimes.*"

The scene is, however, conducted with so much skill that the public accepted it; we were all surprised at Francillon's folly, but we did not exactly know how far she had gone. She left us in the dark; she spoke of herself as a woman who had made the sacrifice of her honor, but we did not know whether she was really guilty or not. Her husband did not know either. She bids him kill her: "Tue-moi donc"—and he does not kill her. He assembles a sort of family council, and asks advice of everybody. This family council is one of the most extraordinary things I have ever seen on the stage. The father of Lucien, consulted by his son, seizes the opportunity and tells us, in old-fashioned French, a *conte de Brantôme;* he treats the whole matter very lightly, insists upon having cards brought, and plays a game of piquet with Mrs. Smith, to whom he says confidentially that really his son is "un serin." This familiar expression is not easy to translate: "serin" is the name of a bird—it is equivalent to a fool, an idiot, a light-headed, silly creature; and the word is not too severe for Lucien de Riverolles, who thinks himself dishonored as a husband, and who takes everybody into his confidence. Every one of his friends gives his advice, they all discuss his situation before him. One of these friends, called Stanislas, and familiarly called Stan, is the type of those men whom a modern dramatist has called the "inutiles": he is a man of leisure and of fashion, and is disgusted with everything and everybody, and especially with himself. He makes his outpourings of disgust and of *ennui* in the family council, and, finally, lights a cigar, and exclaims, "Il n'y a même plus de bons cigares."

I was reminded of a recent and scandalous trial which has for weeks occupied all England, by the behavior of M. Lucien de Riverolles, who, in this second act, cross-examines all his servants on the subject of their mistress's behavior during this unfortunate night spent at the Opéra and at the Maison d'Or. One of them, a footman, had followed his mistress to the door of the club, from there to the Opéra, from the Opéra to the Maison d'Or. There are some comical details in his cross-examination, and here the comedy becomes a mere vaudeville. I am sorry to say that it remains so to the end. The dénouement would not be out of harmony with the plays of the Palais-Royal. What we all want to know is this: Is Francillon guilty or not? Has she really been as bad as she would have her husband think? In his anger, he declares that she and he must separate—that they must separate their fortunes first; and he sends for his notary (by telephone, for we now have telephones on the stage). The notary is absent, and who comes in his place? His first clerk, a tall, handsome young man, who goes, when his work is finished, to the balls of the Opéra, and who, at the last ball, offered his arm to Francillon. There he is in the flesh, the *bel inconnu*, and the question now arises, Will he tell the whole truth, since she would not? He is rather ashamed of himself, as he did not play the *beau rôle;* he did not even pay for the supper at the Maison d'Or—Francillon had paid for it herself. The truth finally comes out: the young clerk is not a dangerous Lovelace; Francillon has only made an escapade, and she is virtuous, as pure as the morning dew. Lucien de Riverolles also is virtuous: he only saw his Rosalie Michon because she wanted to have his advice on a marriage which she meditated making with one of her numerous friends. "Embrassons-nous et que ça finisse," as the French often say. This is pure vaudeville, and—

"Desinit in piscem mulier formosa superne."

Dumas has proved nothing. If we reflect a moment, we cannot take a very hopeful view of the ménage Riverolles; we can anticipate new troubles in the union of this "serin" and of this neuropathic Francillon. There are some charming, some eloquent and pathetic parts in this play, which on the whole is very unsatisfactory. What must be chiefly regretted is the disregard of common decency which is shown at times, and quite unnecessarily; there are some details, some words, which are truly painful in this respect. The play cannot be said to be immoral, for it even intends to be moral; but the author often forgets what modesty means.

Correspondence.

"INFLUENTIAL."

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Having procured a copy of the *Forum* for last October, I find that I have something to say, in continuation of my letter of the 20th instant, regarding Bishop Coxe's "Americanisms in England." To what extent this is a misnomer for his article, shall be made out before I have done with it.

Influential is a term the imagined misuse of which sorely disquiets him. In treating of it, however, he has betrayed that his conversance with literature, no less than his philological proficiency, must be characterized as exceedingly pupillary. This is to be regretted.

"As a person," he writes, "cannot be conceived of as poured out or infused, though his language may be flowing and operative like wine, I doubt whether an 'influential man' would be acceped [*sic*] usage even in Scotland." There is allusion, in this, to the somewhat rare adjective *influent*, a word which occurs, in its strictly etymological sense, in Cowper's "Thames with influent tide." In passing, the Bishop refers, for *influent*, only to a quotation in Richardson's Dictionary; and this quotation he fathers on "Bishop Montague, a writer of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries." Here, as almost everywhere, he is deplorably uncritical. He gets the name wrong, he episcopizes his "Montague," and he antedates his time. The author in question is Walter Mountagu, second son of the first Earl of Manchester, born in 1604. Leaving the Church of England, he joined that of Rome, and became Abbot of the Monastery of Nanteuil, and also of the abbey of St. Martin, near Pontoise. Richardson's quotation is from his 'Miscellanea Spiritualia,' of which the first part and the second were originally published in 1648 and 1653, respectively.

A much older authority than Walter Mountagu for *influent*, with one a few years later, deserves notice; for I pass by the doubtful Chaucerian substantive *influents* for *influences*. Lydgate, in the "Lenvoye" to the last Book of his 'Bochas,' written about 1430, has: "An heavenly signe by *influent* purveyaunce Sent from above to shew Edwardes right." And Dr. Thomas Fuller, in his 'Church-history,' published in 1655, says, in Book viii, Sect. iii, §6, relatively to Bishop Richard Cox, that he "was vertually *influent* upon all, and most active . . . in the prudential part of Church-government." In these passages *influent* signifies "exerting power"; and so it does, obviously, in Mountagu's "Humilitie . . . is more operative and *influent* upon oth-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ers, then any other vertue," which Bishop Coxe misquotes and misunderstands.

The French have had, for some hundred years, as an intransitive verb, *influer*, "to be of influence," "to act by a secret virtue"; and they now, further, use it causatively, in the sense of "to make to enter," "to infuse." They likewise have, as a recent creation, the related adjective *influent*, "possessing influence." In like manner our old *influent* owed its existence, in all probability, directly to *influere*, as employed by astrologers. Otherwise, it was suggested by the substantive *influence;* in which case it has an analogue in *experient*, "having experience," an unusual equivalent of *experienced*. I am not aware that we ever had a verb *to influe*, matching *to imbue*, though Joshua Sylvester presupposes it in his "pleasant *Influing* of Pleiades." See "Job Triumphant," in his 'Works' (ed. 1621), p. 944. Gaule, in his 'Magastromancer' (1652), p. 93, uses *to inflow*, "to exert influence," of the stars; and other writers on astrology have, presumably, done the same. Evidently enough, Bishop Coxe is of opinion that *influential* ought to have, exclusively, the same meaning as *influent*—taken as one with *inflowing*—of which he appears to regard it as no better than an elongation, and as a depravation to boot. If not, why does he say that "Dr. Johnson seems to allow it, in the sense of 'exerting influence'; but, probably, physical influence is intended"; implying that the lexicographer, when he constructed his definition, was nodding, or else it would have been something different? And why does he introduce the criticism of a brother bishop, that, as between *influent* and *influential*, the former "is the better word"; while he himself calls it "the more orthodox word"? For the rest, mistranscribing, from Richardson's Dictionary, Thomson's "Thy *influential* vigour reinspires This feeble frame," he dogmatizes that its *influential* is "used for *influent*." Of this we can hardly be sure. As my subjoined quotations, especially those from Gaule, bear witness, *influential* has been made to bear a variety of significations; but "inflowing," which Bishop Coxe identifies with the old *influent*, is not among those which I have chanced on. It cannot, indeed, be pronounced peremptorily that, like Cowper with his *influent*, Thomson does not, in his *influential*, indulge in a literal Latinism, and would better have put *penetrative*. Still, the notion that he intends, by it, "actuating," "controlling," "efficacious," or, archaically, "prevalent," is not to be dismissed as altogether unworthy of consideration.

Substantial is from the genuine Latin *substantialis;* and we have, or have had, a good number of adjectives from factitious Latin vocables with the same termination as that of *substantialis*, based on rhematic substantives, real or assumed. Anomalously, *reverential* is, as sometimes employed, one with *reverent*. But *confidential*, *differential*, *evidential*, *penitential*, and *providential*, to go no further, differ, in import, from *confident*, etc. Yet, according to the Bishop's reasoning, the pairs should be synonymous, and the shorter members of them should be held to be "the more orthodox." When philosophers wanted a technical term opposed to *actual*, they did not satisfy themselves with *potent*, burdening it with a new sense, but Anglicized the mediæval *potentialis*. Similarly, to obtain an adjective importing not only "possessed of influence," but "exerting influence," "pertaining to influence," and so on, discarding the old *influent*, they built *influential* on *influence*, or they may have had *influentialis* ready to their hands for adaptation, developed from the Low Latin *influentia*.

Quite unexceptionable, for the French, with their verb *influer*, "to be of influence," is *influent*, "having influence" the application of which they confine to persons. "An *influential* man" they render by "un homme *influent*"; and their adjective is greatly inferior to ours, in not being analogically susceptible, according to circumstances, of a multiplicity of significations. But our old *influent*, particularly in the absence of a verb *to influe*, was naturally superseded by *influential*. Except to the learned, it must have had a strange air; and it did not immediately remind any but them, as *influential* did, of *influence*. Improvement on obscurity gave us *influential*, as it gave us *influence to*, and then *influence on*—which displaced the Latinistic *influence into*—with *ingredient of*, in place of *ingredient into*.

Bishop Coxe must excuse me if I cannot help thinking that, even if he had pondered his Bible more heedfully, he might have been led to take a more tenable view of the word *influential*. The idea, authorized by the Holy Ghost, which transpires in the phrase "the sweet *influences* of Pleiades," points, unmistakably, in spite of John Gaule and other rationalizing expositors, to a belief in the effect of the stars on human destiny and terrestrial matters generally. Here we have the term *influence* used in what is ascertained to have been its original acceptation; it having been coined, like *ascendant*, *disaster*, etc., as an astrological technicality. By *influence*, "influx," our more or less distant forefathers, in their wisdom, understood, primarily, the action by which a mysterious ether, astral or lunar, comparable to the fluid with which the lodestone has been speculatively invested, reached our planet, and then, by a common figure of speech, that ether itself, regarded as an embodiment of occult energy. Of course there was frequent occasion to speak of the stars both as putting forth their power and as simply endowed with power; and their possession of power, or exertion of it, or relation to it, whereas it was not unequivocally denoted by *influent*, was sufficiently well denoted (contexts favoring) by its successor, *influential*. While still current in astrology, however, *influential*, soon after its rise, was engrafted on the popular speech. As far as I have discovered, it began to find favor, in ordinary discourse, in the dark days when English religionists, whether Laudian or otherwise, not only were familiar with the terminology of star-gazing, but were numerously wedded to that and kindred futilities and fatuities. But, much as I reluctantly leave unsaid, I must pass on to my quotations. "The late learned Bishop of Chester"—that is to say, Dr. Jacobson—gave it as his judgment, Bishop Coxe alleges, that "he doubted whether *influential* could be found in any writer before the present century, in a moral sense." The American magnate eulogizes his old-country peer as being "a specialist in English words." From what has preceded and what is to follow, it may be inferred how far he justified the compliment:

"The more full and sweet *influentiall* manifestations of his [God's] presence among them." Rev. Thomas Case (1643), *Three Sermons* (1644), p. 32.

"In like manner, Jesus Christ . . . hath a very strong and *influentiall* vertue upon the Heart of a Christian." Rev. Obadiah Sedgwick, *Christ the Life* (1650), p. 5.

"This is Jacobs Ladder: without this there is no Ascent or Descent, either *Influentiall* or Personall." Rev. Thomas Vaughan, *Anthroposophia Theomagica* (1650), p. 23.

"These *influentiall* Channels [of the stars] were broken." "The Starres and their *influentiall* Constellations." "*Influentiall* vertues" [of the stars]. "The *influentiall* motion of the Stars." "Consisting of an *influentiall* and elementary mixtion." "Potentiall influxes, *influentiall* proclivities, seminall dispositions." Rev. John Gaule, *Magastromancer* (1652), pp. 3, 49, 63, 77, 136, 147.

"Their *influentiall* beneficiall fellowship ceaseth." "The whole City, unto which he was profitably *influentiall*." Rev. Simeon Ashe, *Funeral Sermon*, June 18 (1655), pp. 10, 28.

"Hurtful errours, *influential* on practice." Rev. Dr. Isaac Barrow (died 1677), *Treatise of the Pope's Supremacy* (ed. 1687), p. 140. "This [God's doing] I put in the first place, as previous in nature, and *influentiall* upon the rest." "The consideration that God doth uphold all things . . . may, upon several good accounts, be *influential* upon our practice." "Our Saviour's example is especially *influential* upon practice." "Meek and gentle ways, directly *influential* upon mind and conscience." "Their deportment being of higher consequence, and most *influential* on the world." Barrow, *Works* (ed. 1686, 1687), vol. i, p. 143; vol. ii, p, 168; vol. iii, pp. 35, 289, 425.

"History should do Justice to all Persons extraordinarily qualified, and *influential* on Affairs of the Public." "So *influential* are Faction and Prejudice, in Matters of Justice." "He was of such an over-ruling Genius . . . as enabled him to be very *influential* among the Citisens." Roger North (died 1734), *Examen* (1740), pp. 221, 518, 550.

"You must needs think—but I will say no more; so flatly denied, and your example so *influential*." Samuel Richardson (1754), *Correspondence* (1804), vol. iii, p. 216.

"More ceremony, and a greater regard for forms, . . . are, I will venture to assert, *influential* principles in every other kingdom of Europe." "All the qualities . . . should be blended together in our minds and hearts, and made *influential* of [*i. e.*, on] our opinions and practices." "From the want of successors to his crown, in *influential* degrees." "The *influential* honour of an able and steady administration of power." "But the goodness of his troops is to be attributed to the discipline he has established, the incitements he has made happily *influential*." Anon., *The Herald* (1757 8), vol. i, p. 121; vol. ii, pp. 97, 125, 140, 201 (ed. 1758).

"Perhaps thou art a leading man, and the Esteem of thy wisdom is *influential* on the conduct of others." "Both these societies are *influential* on those who belong to them." Rev. William Jones, of Nayland (some time before 1800). *Theological and Miscellaneous Works* (1810), Vol. i. p. 145; vol. ii, p. 11.

The Rev. Joseph Glanvill, who died in 1680, has *influential* six times, and *uninfluential* twice.

Only Sir Thomas Browne is cited, by the dictionaries, for *influentially*. Here are three other oldish quotations for it:

"Why the starres should be more notable for *influentially* operating." Gaule (as above), p. 97.

"Christ is *influentially* operative in the soul where he resideth." Rev. Simeon Ashe, *Funeral Sermon*, March 10 (1654), p. 27.

"Though they were few men comparatively, yet *influentially* they were many." Bishop Gauden, *Ecclesiæ Anglicanæ Suspiria* (1659), p. 325.

At a period when *influential* was seldom used, we occasionally find, in its stead, *influencing*:

"The house was not contaminated with the more *influencing* example of the Perdita." *The New Spectator* (1784), No. viii, p. 7.

In my 'Modern English' there are particulars touching *influential* and *influencive* which I shall not here repeat. Since I printed that work, in 1873, supposing that I had satisfactorily proved *influential* to have been of good repute in former times, I have not, I am convinced, made a note of one instance of its occurrence in ten that I have met with in authors of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. The array of citations produced above is, consequently, most meagre, as compared with what it might have been.

"'An *influential* person,' even now," says Bishop Coxe, "is an expression hardly tolerable." I have lived upwards of forty years on British soil; and I feel that I run no risk whatever of being thought to labor under hallucination in asserting that not one Englishman out of 10,000 would hesitate to say that so and so is "an *influential* man in his county." If Fuller, as has been seen, qualified Dr. Cox as *influent*, surely we may be permitted to qualify Dr. Coxe, at least in his ecclesiastical capacity, as *influential*, unlikely as he may be, without long-continued and independent research, to win that epithet in the department of our vernacular philology.

Your obedient servant, F. HALL.

MARLESFORD, WICKHAM MARKET, Jan. 23, 1887.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

WAYS AND MEANS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: There is one thing which it seems as if the people of the United States were entitled to know, and that is the condition of their national accounts, the facts as to the national income and expenditure. But they evidently cannot do this if half-a-dozen authorities, officially of precisely equal weight, each tell them a different story. According to your statement, Senator Morrill says there is a deficit of 24 millions, Senator Allison says there is a surplus of 15 millions (or, allowing for the suspension of the Sinking Fund, if it is suspended, of 63 millions), while Senator Beck undertakes to show that this is 27 millions too small, and that there is a real surplus of 90 millions. Considering that upon a correct estimate depends the necessity of a reduction of revenue or the possibility of increased expenditure, and, what is more important, whether the Treasury, by drawing in its surplus in cash, shall seriously endanger the money market, it is plain that this is not the way in which the finances of a nation should be managed. It is stated that all these jarring calculations are based upon the report of the Secretary of the Treasury. One might suppose that this report was an ancient manuscript discovered in some Eastern monastery, over which scholars might wrangle for centuries without coming to any conclusion. In fact, there is one man whose proper function and whose duty it is to make the whole matter clear to a cent, and without the possibility of a doubt, under cross-examination by all of these critics. For that purpose it is only needed that the Secretary of the Treasury should be admitted to a share in the financial debates of the two houses.

There is a growing consciousness throughout the country that the Speaker of the House has the most extensive and the most irresponsible power of any man in the Government. By his entire control of the make-up of the committees, subject only to the partisan influences which have elected him, and his option of "recognizing" or giving the floor to whom he pleases, he can suppress, or, to a certain extent, promote, any legislation at his discretion. It appears that Mr. Morrison and Mr. Randall are the heads of two factions, though that is not what they call themselves, which take different views as to the methods for the necessary reduction of the revenue. Mr. Morrison's scheme, which was supported by the Speaker, Mr. Carlisle, was refused consideration by the House, and Mr. Randall and his friends asked for a consideration of theirs; whereupon, according to a correspondent,

"After consultation with Mr. Morrison, the Democratic members of the Ways and Means Committee and other leading Democrats, the Speaker has decided not to grant this request, nor to recognize any one for the purpose indicated. The Speaker and his friends do not think it is either fair or just, under the circumstances, that Mr. Randall and his friends should be recognized for this purpose."

But Mr. Randall, also, can play his little game. The Naval Defence Bill is referred to the Committee on Appropriations, and Mr. Randall, probably "not thinking it fair or just under the circumstances" that it should be considered, decides to put it in his pocket and button it up for the short remainder of the session.

These are interesting methods of carrying on a great Government. Does it not "jump to the eyes" that the executive branch, which is responsible for the administration of the finances as well as of the navy, should have the right to bring its proposals before the houses, and publicly demand consideration of them in the face of the country? G. B.

Boston, February 14, 1887.

A QUESTION FOR KATHEDER SOCIALISTS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Dr. Richard T. Ely, writing in the February number of the *North American* on American Economists, insists that in a science there must be no "orthodoxy," that, on the contrary, its votaries can become useful to the world only so far as they dissent from received opinions. In the science of political economy, he says, progress works altogether in a circle. Nothing has been accomplished. No truth has been established by the labors of a century—not even the one simple proposition that the less lawmakers interfere with the course of industry, the better it is for all concerned. In the eighteenth century, he tells us, economists were right in saying, Don't; but now they properly say to the State, Do!

I have one little question to ask "heretical" economists who trust in the power of legislation (navigation acts, tariffs, inter-State commerce bills, eight-hour laws, etc.) to make men happy and rich. Does all interference by the lawmaker increase human happiness and wealth, or must it be wise and well-considered interference?

The reason I ask the question is this. Living now for thirty-five years in one district, which, in the average intelligence of its people, compares well with that of the United States in general, and having watched no less than eighteen elections for Congress, I do not recollect a single one at which the successful candidate was chosen with any view to his supposed superior wisdom or learning in political science. Generally it was some lawyer, who had made a reputation by mere gift of gab in criminal or "damage" cases. Sometimes he was selected for his friendliness to foreigners or for his Know-nothing hatred of that class of the community, for his love of the Union or his sympathy with the suppressed rebellion; at times he owed his seat to the liberal and skilful employment of money at the polls or in a Democratic primary. But not a single man has, from this district, in thirty-five years, been sent to Congress because the people, or even because his friends, believed in his particular fitness to grapple with the grave political questions which might come up at Washington. Moreover, after they all got there, they learned very little. Our present member, the best we ever had, spent all his time at the Capitol in acting as gratuitous claim-agent for his constituents, regardless of party. Of his predecessors, one spent his waking hours mainly at the poker table, and another in drinking whiskey. Yet we have never sent a prize-fighter to Congress, as a New York district did once, nor a Fenian blatherskite, as a section of Chicago did twice; and I feel quite confident that the Louisville members of Congress are a fair sample of the wisdom and ability of the nation's lawmakers.

Now, if political economy is a science in which no solid ground has ever been reached, is it not somewhat chimerical to expect wise measures, benefiting society, based upon the still to be discovered new and true principles of that science, to be enacted by such a Congress as represents the American people?—Respectfully, L. N. D.

Louisville, Ky., February 7, 1887.

"AMERICAN" ARCHITECTURE.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The following words of the Government Supervising Architect, taken from an interview published in the Detroit *Evening Journal* of February 5, 1887, may be of general interest. He is describing the new Government building to be erected at Detroit, and says:

"The style of architecture is cosmopolitan, or American, if you please. I have endeavored to combine the serene dignity of Greek architecture with the Gothic, at the same time applying the vigorous lines of the English, the artistic feeling and grace of the French, the refinement of the Italian, and the systematic adaptation of the German schools. I am pleased of the results so far."

When a private man indulges in such preposterous talk as this, we smile at his ignorance. Considered as the utterance of a public official, charged with the duty of selecting plans for the important public buildings which the Government is every day erecting, it is of sadder significance. Does it mean that the dull but harmless conventionalism of the past is about to be superseded by this new "American"—but no, spare us!—this "cosmopolitan," type of public building, of which the Supervising Architect is the patentee? The "results" of which Mr. Bell is so enamored may be best described in the words of a local architect, to whom the plan was submitted:

"It is certainly very cosmopolitan. The main dome is a copy from the Louvre. The corner domes are after the Grand Opera House, Paris. The cornice work is too heavy—some seven or eight feet across its surface. I see weak attempts at Corinthian architecture surmounted by arches of the Romanesque. The cupola on the Shelby St. front is Queen Anne; and, in a word, the whole lacks strength and symmetry."

The President could not render a service of more lasting benefit than a thoroughgoing reformation of the Supervising Architect's office.

Wm. W. Hudson.

Detroit, Mich., February 7, 1887.

HOW TO COLLECT A LIBRARY.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The Russian book-beggar whose ways were exposed by one of his victims in your issue of February 10, is still at work; and as letters from him addressed to authors in this country are likely to arrive for some time to come, an added word of warning may perhaps be timely. On the 1st of February I received the following letter:

"Chemins de fer
du Süd-ouest
de la Russie.

Direction Centrale.

"Kiew, January 15, 1887.

"My Dear Sir: I am informed that you are a author of the work on Biology for university students which has great success in America. If it is permitted for a stranger, may I ask as a great favour that you will be good enough as to send for me, as to your *collega*, a copy of the book. I am forced to solicit this favour by impossibility to obtain the book in this country.

"I am,
"Dear Sir,
"Your most obedient servant,
"Roman Plastounoff, M. D."

Pleased to find the book wanted so far from home, I was about to forward a copy when a friend interposed. It is clear from his appeal for a work on natural science as well as for one on political economy, that this fellow—unlike our highway tramps—is omnivorous. It will be noticed, also, that in this letter he signs himself "M. D.," in order the better to urge his request.

Yours truly,
Wm. T. Sedgwick.

Mass. Inst. of Technology, Boston, February 12, 1887.

THE SOLDIER'S PATRIOTISM.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In the public discussions of the Pension Bill now before Congress, no politican seems to have had the courage to present one phase of the subject, which, to my mind, is of the utmost significance. No man with any regard for the

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

honor of his country or the reputation of its citizens, can fail to view with alarm and disgust the growing rapacity of a class of persons who, while posing as patriots, inspired to fight the battles of the commonwealth by a decent and manly ambition to maintain its integrity, are yet eager to barter an honorable reputation for such stuff as hirelings, the world over, will fight for. Honor is prostituted to very base uses when soldiers accept alms for having done what every man of proper spirit thought it his duty to do! I do not allude to those who have been crippled in war. It is the privilege of the country to provide for them. But I do protest that the republic is disgraced by the greed of its soldiers. They should be the first to resent such an imputation as is contained in the Pension Bill. The country is come to a pretty pass when men are content to receive pensions rather than the good opinions and gratitude of their fellow-citizens.

I. H. L.

St. Louis, February 8, 1887.

Notes.

A NEW edition of W. W. Story's 'Roba di Roma,' enlarged by the author and brought down to date, is about to be published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. from entirely new plates.

Roberts Bros. have in preparation 'Some Chinese Ghosts,' by Lafcadio Hearn; 'Dante,' a sketch of the poet's life and works, by May Alden Ward; 'Cathedral Days: a Tour through Southern England,' by Anna Bowman Dodd; 'Sonnets in Shadow,' by Arlo Bates; 'Between Whiles,' a volume of short stories by the late Helen Jackson: 'A Week away from Time'—on Cape Cod, namely, "by a number of Bostonians"; and 'A Short History of Philadelphia,' by Susan Coolidge.

Ticknor & Co. publish next week 'Forced Acquaintances,' a story by Edith Robinson; and 'The Life and Works of Giordano Bruno,' the new volume in the English and Foreign Philosophical Library.

A complete translation of Mme. Spyri's 'Kurze Geschichten' is promised by D. Lothrop & Co., Boston.

The Rand Avery Co., Boston, are to publish Mr. Joseph Cook's Monday Lectures for the season of 1887.

Index-making has delayed the appearance of Karl Kron's 'Ten Thousand Miles on a Bicycle,' so that April is the date now fixed upon. The author-publisher's address is Station D, New York.

For five years (1873-1878) the late lamented Prof. É. J. Belot, of the Lyons Faculty of Letters, author of the classic 'Histoire des chevaliers romains,' devoted himself in his lectures to the history of the United States. His intention was to make a work of them in several volumes, but nothing has yet seen the light except a study of the peculiar landholding in common established on the island of Nantucket (printed in the Lyons *Annuaire* for 1884). Since his death, however, by the gift of his children, his manuscripts have passed to the Faculty—among them his lectures on our country, "entièrement rédigés." These it is hoped to publish, as we learn from Prof. Bayet's very sympathetic and appreciative notice of his colleague in the *Revue Internationale de l'Enseignement* for January 15. M. Belot was an ardent advocate of the important movement which has resulted in founding the University of Lyons—the beginning of provincial independence upon the University of France.

To put the 'Nation in a Nutshell,' as Mr. Geo. M. Towle professes to do in "a rapid outline of American history" (Boston: Lee & Shepard), one must have more than a nutshell full of knowledge of his subject to begin with. We will test Mr. Towle's equipment by a single passage (p. 93): "It was early in General Jackson's Presidency that the small but determined 'Liberty party' of the North began to attract attention by what was considered the extravagance of its utterances and the absurdities of its proposals. The Quaker Lundy published his *Genius of Universal Emancipation*; Garrison put forth the *Liberator*," etc.

Mr. Towle is not alone in this confusion of dates, names, and circumstances. Here is Mr. Ben. Perley Poore, in his 'Reminiscences' (Philadelphia: Hubbard Bros.), recording that—"It was during the Administration of Mr. Van Buren that the English abolitionists first began to propagate their doctrines in the Northern States, where the nucleus of an anti-slavery party was soon formed" (vol. i, p. 210). In this statement there is not a word of truth. There is positive chronological inaccuracy and a false implication of cause and consequence in this extract from the late Hugh J. Hastings's 'Ancient American Politics' (Harpers), page 120: "It was during the Administration of President Jackson that England (1834) passed her first act emancipating the slaves of her West India possessions. The abolition of slavery by England was a great event, and had immense power upon the minds of Americans. The subject of emancipation in many of the free States was opened with energy and activity. Abolition societies were formed," etc.

The pleasant announcement comes across the Atlantic that Mr. Robert W. Lowe's theatrical bibliography is at last in press, and that Mr. Lowe is also at work on an edition of Dr. Doran's 'Their Majesties' Servants,' one of the best books about the stage ever written. Mr. Lowe will add notes, and his publishers will add many illustrations. Among the other books of theatrical interest soon to appear are Mr. James Anderson's 'Seven Decades of an Actor's Life,' and 'Yesterdays with Actors,' by Mrs. Winslow, formerly Miss Kate Reynolds. The latter will be published by Cupples, Upham & Co., Boston.

The latest volume of the "Book-Lover's Library" is Mr. H. Trueman Wood's 'Modern Methods of Illustrating Books,' a most interesting subject, already ably treated by M. A. de Lostalot in the volume on 'Les Procédés de la Gravure,' in the "Bibliothèque de l'Enseignement des Beaux-Arts." Mr. Wood's book suffers by comparison with M. de Lostalot's because the English writer has a verbose and lumbering style, an insularity of taste not uncommon among English art critics, and a limited appreciation of what is really good in engraving; but its chief defect is the absence of illustrations, which are an absolute necessity in any discussion of such a subject. M. de Lostalot gave examples of almost every kind of engraving, and Mr. Wood gives none at all. Although the latter rebukes English publishers for their lack of enterprise, he seems to be quite unaware of the great inferiority of English processes of mechanical engraving to the French or the American. The value of Mr. Wood's little book lies in his elaborate statement of the principles of the various mechanical processes.

Of all the cheap "libraries," quite the cheapest is the "Nouvelle Bibliothèque Populaire," just started in France (Paris: Henri Gautier; New York: F. W. Christern), of which the successive volumes are to cost ten centimes (two cents) each. The volumes are thirty-two pages long, and each is to contain a complete work. Among the volumes already published are Hoffmann's tales, 'Hamlet,' Chateaubriand's 'Dernier des Abencérages,' the speeches and proclamations of Napoleon I., the letters of Louis XIV., Goethe's 'Hermann and Dorothea.' Among the volumes published or promised are four translations from American authors—'Histoires-Mystérieuses,' by Edgar Poe; Longfellow's 'Evangeline'; 'Récits californiens,' by Bret Harte; and 'L'Héritage du More,' by Washington Irving.

G. P. Putnam's Sons have for sale a variety of little paper books bound with silken thread, constituting a "Japanese Fairy Tale Series." Their place of publication is Tokio, but they are made available for the Anglo-Saxon nursery by idiomatic translations—No. 8, for example, "Urashima," having been turned into English by B. H. Chamberlain. They are uniform in respect of size and in being copiously illustrated, from cover to cover. The stories vary in character from a pointless narrative like "The Mouse's Wedding," to the miraculous legend of "The Old Man Who Made the Dead Trees Blossom," or to Rip Van Winkle in the garb of "The Fisher-Boy Urashima," or to the variant of Mercury and the Woodchopper (or, in the fairy tale, of Toads and Diamonds), called here "The Old Man and the Devils," and again "The Tongue-Cut Sparrow." The art of these little books is not the highest of the Mikado's kingdom, but it is thoroughly characteristic, and clever to an extent which will strike even the youngsters who read these simple tales. One that we have not mentioned, a "Brer Rabbit" story, is rather cruel in its meting out of poetic justice; and to one or two others similar objection might be made. But the humor often covers up the barbarity.

In the Harvard University Bulletin for January are to be found a continuation of the catalogue of the Dante collection, by Wm. Coolidge Lane; a new (supplementary) index of reference lists and special bibliographies included in periodical and other publications of recent date, by the same assistant; a calendar of the Sparks MSS. in the college library, by Justin Winsor; and notes on this library's subject-catalogue.

A question now agitating literary circles in England is whether or not the practice of lending books and manuscripts from the Bodleian Library should be continued. The London *Times* of January 25, calls attention to a recent pamphlet on the subject by Prof. H. W. Chandler, one of the curators of the library. The original statute of the founder, Sir Thomas Bodley, expressly and peremptorily forbade the loan of any books deposited in the library on any condition whatever. For a time this was observed so rigidly that Laud was refused a manuscript which he had himself given, and both Charles I. and Cromwell were unsuccessful applicants for the loan of books. Of late years, however, an exceedingly lax practice has crept in, and now valuable books and manuscripts are sent freely to all parts of England and the Continent. There is even what is known as the "borrowers' list," on which are the names of 111 persons, including two ladies. This, the *Times* contends, is contrary not only to the spirit, but to the letter of even the somewhat modified statutes. It insists that the Bodleian had become the depository of valuable collections mainly because of its supposed inviolability as a reference library, and that Cambridge, which has made the University library a lending library, has suffered in consequence. It closes with a vigorous appeal to Convocation to put a speedy end to a practice "which is contrary to the true interests of letters and of study."

It is announced that the manuscript of Shelley's "Mask of Anarchy," of which we mentioned the late discovery, is immediately to be reproduced for the Shelley Society's Extra Series, and will be ready at once. In connection with it Mr. Forman has pointed out that the sketch which Mrs. Shelley mentions in her accompanying letter as drawn after her husband, is the character of Adrian, Earl of Windsor, in her novel 'The Last Man.' The identity of Adrian with Shelley has

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

been before suspected, but the authority for it is now so direct that Shelley students will be obliged to pay special attention to this book, which it would seem contains Lord Byron and Mrs. Shelley also. Dowden has shown how closely in other novels Mrs. Shelley drew from her own experience.

Much curious information about the Sandwich Islands is conveyed in the *Hawaiian Almanac and Annual* for 1887 (Honolulu: Thomas G. Thrum). The first paper is on the land shells of the archipelago, so much prized—their distribution, probable variety, enemies (rats and mice in particular), etc. In another, the gradly renewed activity of Kilauea is described. A third treats of Portuguese immigration to the islands and its desirability, though the Government favor is extended to the Japanese, Of the former it is estimated there are at least 12,000, of the latter 2,000, and of the Chinese more than 20,000, and an effort is making to introduce more laborers from the South Sea Islands. It is obvious that some extraordinary race mixtures will ere long diversify the population. The Orientals have, for their own consumption, diminished the exports of rice. The Government has licensed the sale and use of opium, despite all opposition.

The contents of the January number of the *Pennsylvania Magazine of History and Biography* have a very even and solid excellence, with here an itinerary and there a biographical sketch, copies from letter books, etc., etc. Mr. A. D. Mellick, *jr.*, concludes his useful summary view of German emigration to the American colonies, and Dr. R. P. Robins returns (perhaps a little less confidently than before) to his thesis of the identity of the Thomas Whaley of Bacon's rebellion in Virginia with Theophilus Whale of Narragansett, and Edward Whalley, the regicide. His paper throws a little more light on the Virginia Whaley.

The January number of *Les Lettres et les Arts* (Paris: Boussod, Valadon et Cie.; New York: Scribners) opens with an article by M. Jules Simon, "Un Crime," which has the simplicity and the charm of a personal experience, and the literary perfection of a work of art. Whether it is read as fact or fiction, however, it is certainly a lesson in the highest literary morality, a lesson which there never was greater need than at the present time of impressing upon all, readers as well as writers. A fine and expressive portrait of M. Jules Simon is at the beginning of the article, in which, to be sure, we see rather the Minister and Deputy fallen from public favor than the gentler philosopher and moralist who has succeeded him. Among the more interesting of the other papers is one by M. Antony Valabrègue, "*Les Femmes artistes du XIXe siècle*—Mme. Haudebourt-Lescot," which accompanies the frontispiece of the number, the portrait by Ingres of the artist while she was still Mlle. Lescot; and another by M. Henri Bouchot, "Marie Antoinette et ses peintres," which is illustrated by a number of the famous pictures of the Queen, concluding with the sketch by David made as she passed in the tumbril, with her hands tied behind her, on her way to the guillotine.

A Turin correspondent of *L'Art* (January 15) remarks on the enviable good fortune of the Italian sculptors in respect to the steady demand upon them for funereal monuments. That their French brethren have not the same felicity arises, we presume, from the different spirit in which cemeteries are regarded and cared for in the two countries. This contrast is pointed out in connection with a notice of Angelo Cugliererо, a sculptor of Turin, who has executed many important works, but, says M. Willems, none more striking than the monument to the son of Count Arnaud di San Salvatore, of which a very attractive drawing is given in this number of *L'Art*.

Some months ago the *Illustrazione Italiana* of Milan gave a double-page engraving of a remarkable painting by Domenico Morelli, "The Twelve Apostles," representing the preaching of the evangel on the shores of Galilee. Anything more unlike the conventional treatment of this scene by the old masters it would be impossible to find. Morelli's realism gave us twelve Orientals, in the garb of the East, squatting about the Teacher in the dry grass which half concealed them. Another canvas, by the same Neapolitan artist, is engraved in the *Illustrazione* for January 23, 1887, and is called "The Magdalen." Jesus stands in the doorway of a synagogue, preaching to a group just without. Mary stands, with uncovered face, a little apart, with her sister Martha, turning towards the spoken word as if arrested by it. This picture doubtless suffers in effectiveness by the reduction.

Petermann's Mitteilungen for January contains an article, by Prof. Th. Fischer, on the changes in portions of the coasts of Tunis and Algiers. This is followed by a notice of an accompanying elaborate map of German Austria, showing the distribution of languages in it according to the returns of the census of 1880. It reveals the fact that the German language has made comparatively little progress in the districts where other tongues are spoken. Bohemia and Moravia are completely surrounded by a narrow strip in which German only is used, and there is a large German "Sprachinsel" on the borders of Croatia, and another smaller one in the heart of the Italian Alps, not far from Trient. Of course the educated and the commercial classes in all these countries use the German, but their native tongue still holds its own with the common people.

The Belgian Company for developing the resources of the Congo have just organized two expeditions, the one of engineers for the survey of a route for a railway to Leopoldville, the other of agriculturists, geologists, and traders' agents to explore the river and its tributaries above Stanley Pool.

Now and then we hear sad stories of the accumulation of cases before the Supreme Court of the United States. Let our judges follow the example of the seven Chambers of the Court of Appeal at Paris, which cleared off their docket last December, pronouncing on the 13th of that month 330 divorces!

MM. Lucien Perey and Gaston Maugras, whose 'Vie intime de Voltaire aux Délices et à Ferney' has recently been reviewed at length in the *Nation*, had published previously two volumes upon the Abbé Galiani and two upon Mme. d'Épinay, all drawn from letters and documents of the periods from which the editors quote liberally. After publishing these five volumes, the two members of this literary partnership seem to have entered upon a new phase of their very successful career. In May last M. Gaston Maugras published a volume, signed with his own name only, 'Voltaire et J.-J. Rousseau,' with a general title, as it would seem to a series, "Querelles de Philosophes" (Paris: Calmann Lévy; Boston: Schoenhof). In October another volume from the same publishers appeared: 'Trois mois à la cour de Frédéric: Lettres inédites de D'Alembert, annotées par Gaston Maugras.'

M. Lucien Perey has now published, in his turn, a new volume upon the eighteenth century, which promises to be even more interesting than those upon the same period which have preceded it, written in collaboration with M. Gaston Maugras. It is entitled 'Histoire d'une grande dame aux dix-huitième siècle: La princesse Hélène de Ligne' (Paris: Calmann Lévy). The princess was the wife of that Prince de Ligne whose delightful letters to the Marquise de Coigny, written when he was fifty, just one hundred years ago, have been extracted from his voluminous correspondence, and published in a charming little volume by M. de Lescure (Boston: Schoenhof), noticed at length in the *Nation* of January 20.

M. Alidor Delzaut devotes a whole volume to the biography of Paul de Saint-Victor (Paris: Calmann Levy; Boston: Schoenhof). In the course of his narrative he meets many of the most important literary celebrities of the generation that is just passing away. Théophile Gautier, Barbey d'Aurevilly, Edmond and Jules de Goncourt, and especially Victor Hugo were in frequent contact with the brilliant critic. The numerous letters addressed to him, many of which are here published for the first time, make of this biography a valuable contribution to the literary history of the middle of the century. The various works of Paul de Saint-Victor are all analyzed with frequent quotations. The volume closes with a chapter on the posthumous publications—volumes 2 and 3 of 'Les Deux Masques,' 'Victor Hugo,' 'Anciens et Modernes.'

The London Hachette firm, of which Carl Schoenhof, Boston, is the American agent, continue very actively the publication of their series of annotated modern French authors. Among the latest are 'Le Chien du capitaine,' a pretty little story by Louis Énault, edited with notes by M. Henri Bué; 'Jeanne d'Arc,' by Lamartine, annotated by M. V. Oger: and "François 1er," by M. Jules Zeller, with notes by M. Petilleau. The last especially is a valuable addition to the series, which now, in addition to the same author's biographies of Richelieu, Henry IV., and Marie de Médicis, contains a great number of valuable historical works as well as excellent works of fiction. Two late additions in this direction are About's 'Le Roi des Montagnes' and André Theuriet's 'Les Enchantements de la forêt.' Unlike the preceding school publications of the same firm, Theuriet's charming volume is presented in its French form, making a fine octavo volume with numerous illustrations, to which are added thirty pages of English notes by M. H. Lallemand.

—In England, as well as in America, the need seems to be felt of some simple elementary instruction for school children in the principles of the government and the laws of society under which they live, and we have received three little books prepared for this purpose. 'The Citizen Reader,' by H. O. Arnold-Forster (Cassell), is, as its name indicates, designed for a school reader; for which purpose it is admirably fitted by reason of its simplicity and clearness of style and the attractive way in which the subject is presented. We should say that it could be read with interest and profit by children of twelve. There are a number of woodcuts, most of them representing real persons and objects; and the subject is constantly illustrated by a number of anecdotes—among which we are surprised to find that of Henry V. and Judge Gascoigne, which we supposed to be universally conceded to be apocryphal. A short preface is supplied by the late Hon. W. E. Forster, father of the author. The second book on our list is 'Our National Institutions,' by Anna Buckland (Macmillan). This is a text-book adapted to older pupils, more formal in style and arrangement than Mr. Forster's, but, like that, made more interesting and graphic by illustrative matter. It is an excellent short sketch of the actual workings of the British Government, touching lightly upon the early history, but showing with great fulness the important changes in all departments in the last fifty years. 'Elementary Politics,' by Thomas Raleigh (London: Frowde), is of an older grade still, being in the main a history of society and analysis of the principles of government, adapted to the comprehension, we should say, of the oldest classes in our

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

high schools. The discussion is exceedingly good, and presents the subject with great clearness and sufficient fulness. It lacks, however, the illustrative matter which characterizes the other two books. The description of primitive society, for instance, would be far more intelligible to young people if actual illustrations of the different phases had been taken from the Australians, the Arabs, the Zunis, or any other now-existing peoples. All three of the books possess high merit; and, crowded though our school courses are, we must regard this effort to add to them the treatment of the principles of government and public economy as an excellent sign of the times.

—The Missourians owe more thanks than, as we fear, they will pay to the oldest inhabitant of St. Louis, Fred L. Billon, for his just-published 'Early Annals' of that city. Their Historical Society has little more than a name to live, and few of the natives know the scantiness of the sources from which Mr. Billon was forced to compile his 500 pages. The Spanish officers when they yielded the country to the United States carried off with them all the Government archives to Cuba, as they did the bones of Columbus when they gave up San Domingo. Whether these documents remain in that island or were transferred to old Spain, will not perhaps be ascertained till Missouri, following the example of New York, shall send abroad a man like Brodhead to investigate its documentary history. But Mr. Billon has done what he could, partly by gleanings from those who were among the oldest inhabitants when he was himself among the youngest. His material was, however, more largely derived from the account-books and inventories of early traders, or an occasional letter or church record. First occupied in 1764 by Laclède as a trading-post, St. Louis was for some years called "Laclède's Village." It grew with unexpected rapidity, so that in 1770 its houses were already 115. The settlers were religious and political refugees as really as the Puritans in Massachusetts. When the peace of 1763 gave the English the left bank of the Mississippi, the French settled there made haste to remove to the other bank of that river, beyond the reach of conquering heretics. The name St. Louis, already given to La Salle's rock castle on the Illinois, they seem to have transferred to their new home. It was a vexation to them when, in 1770, the Spaniards took possession of the trans-Missouri region, which had long before been ceded to them in a secret treaty. During thirty-four years of Spanish rule the increase in houses was only sixty-six. Yet the Spanish Governors were not tyrannical. They called popular assemblies—a sort of town meetings—where political questions "were decided by the majority." Church matters were managed in the same democratic way. On the very day of the Concord fight in 1775 the seventy-eight householders met and signed the contract for building a church, about thirty with their names and the rest with marks. The only schoolmaster mentioned in Spanish days came from Canada as early as 1774. No school-house is mentioned. His teaching was in the church or in his own house. Up to 1780 no books but pocket-books are mentioned. At that time "several books of history, sold for 13½ Livres," formed one item in an auction sale. Such sales were held at the church after Sunday service, and often included slaves. The common currency was skins, as of deer and beaver. When the Virginians conquered Illinois in 1778 some Missourians furnished them supplies, accepting in payment orders on the treasurer of Virginia. Gratiot, who held some of these orders, in 1783 forced his way on horseback—first of all known travellers overland—to Richmond, and demanded payment. He was offered about 12 per cent. or certain wild Western lands when they should be surveyed. His journey consumed more than a year, but he collected nothing. His experience ought to have been known to modern creditors of Virginia before they bought her bonds. But Billon's book must be read by him who would understand a unique phase of our dawning history.

—The 'Official History of the Great Strike of 1886 on the Southwestern Railway System' has been compiled by Mr. O. Kochtitsky, the Missouri Commissioner of Labor Statistics (Jefferson City, Mo., 1886). In it are printed in full all the letters, agreements, memoranda, appeals to the public, proclamations to the workingmen of the world, manifestoes to Jay Gould, "secret" circulars and "official" statements of the Knights of Labor—all the extraordinary literature brought out by the strike. Those who are interested in the curiosities of rhetoric will be rewarded by a perusal of the pamphlet. We quote this gem from a proclamation of District Assemblies 101, 93, and 17: "Gould, the giant fiend; Gould, the money monarch, is dancing, as he claims, over the grave of our order, over the ruin of our homes and the blight of our lives. Before him the world has smiled in beauty, but his wake is a graveyard of hopes, a cyclone's path of devastation and death"! Those who are following the history of our labor agitations will have a more serious interest in Mr. Kochtitsky's compilation, and will find it an excellent supplement to the account of the strike which appeared in the recent issue of the *Quarterly Journal of Economics*. The narrative which connects the documentary matter does not add much to our knowledge of the true course of events; but we notice one new point, and that an interesting one. It seems that, during the height of the strike, the Governors of Missouri and Kansas had a conference at Kansas City, and, at the request of the Knights, met Irons and the other committeemen who were managing the strike. The Knights, by the way, afterwards said that the Governors had interposed of their own accord, and had sought the interview; but this was a pure fabrication. Powderly was in Kansas City at the time, and took part in the meeting. The upshot of it was, that the Governors refused to approach the railroad officers at all on behalf of the strikers, unless the committee put the matter entirely in their hands and agreed to abide by any settlement they might arrange. The Knights finally acceded to this. The Governors then wrote their open letter to Mr. Hoxie, asking him to take back the old men—which Mr. Hoxie, it will be remembered, agreed to do, so far as their places had not been filled by new men. But, behold! the Knights now came out with a flaming statement to the public, repudiating the action of the Governors, alleging that they had interposed of their own motion, and insisting that the Knights "refused them the privilege of adjusting our differences," and would have nothing to do with their terms and settlements. So the strike went on, and the Governors gave up attempts at mediation. The episode is an illustration, not only of the extraordinary folly and mendacity of the leaders in the Southwestern strike, but of the insuperable difficulties in the way of settling by public "arbitration" the demands of an ignorant and irresponsible body of laborers.

—At one of the recent meetings of the "Groupe de Paris," whose proceedings are regularly chronicled by *La Réforme Sociale*, M. de Boucherville from Mauritius gave an interesting account of the peculiar social conditions prevailing in that island. Colonized originally by Frenchmen, Mauritius, though since 1810 in the possession of England, has retained the impress of France in its language, religion, and civilization. The French population, moreover, is still the leading one socially, fills the professions and the higher branches of commerce, and holds most of the public offices. The English, though highly important, in spite of their small numbers in both official and financial circles, form a society apart, and live only temporarily in the colony. Besides these ruling classes of French and English, there are great numbers of Africans and Asiatics. The negroes, brought to the island in the days of the slave-trade, refused after their emancipation to perform any longer the field-work to which the stigma of slavery had been so long attached, and preferred to become mechanics. The half-breed population, arising from the mixture of the French and African races, has made a place for itself in the trades and even the professions, and forms the most important part of the middle class. As the work refused by the negroes had to be done by some one, coolies were imported from India, who, after their term of engagement was up, would remain as free laborers, and in turn proprietors, so that they now form numerically the principal part of the population, and hold a large portion of the landed property of the islands. The coolies were followed by Indians of higher standing, chiefly Arab merchants from Bombay, and the rice and sugar trade between Mauritius and India has fallen entirely into their hands. Finally, there are the Chinese, who are wholly engaged in trade, and who live in associations, under tribunals of their own. Not only are there these six grand divisions named, but not one of them is homogeneous, and among both Asiatics and Europeans there are different languages, manners, and religions. Under the influence, however, of French civilization and English energy and capital, out of this heterogeneous mass a Mauritian people is gradually being formed.

—M. de Boucherville gave his opinion as to the best mode of reviving the failing prosperity of the sugar industry, on which the whole island depends. He believes that the present unfortunate condition of things has arisen from too much centralization in the agricultural department of the industry, and too little in the mechanical. He would have the cane grown on small plantations by proprietors, who will give to the cultivation more interest and labor than can be expected of hired overseers; and the great capital which is now employed in absorbing the plantations he would have devoted to the perfection, with all the modern improvements, of large sugar factories, which should serve as central depots for all the small growers around. The only other remedy he can suggest is that of emigration to the shores of Madagascar, where the same conditions of soil and climate prevail as in Mauritius. The chief difficulties in the way of this scheme lie in the barbaric condition of the country, where not only is the land held by the crown, so that it cannot be bought, or even leased, without great difficulty, but the laborers one has engaged may at any time be summarily called off by the Queen of the Hovas on service of her own. Since the war between the Hovas and the French, however, the right to give and take long leases has been established, and M. de Boucherville is anxious that France should extend to emigrants from her former colony the same protection and advantages which she gives to her own subjects sojourning in Madagascar. M. Poitou-Duplessy, who followed him, expressed his surprise that the coolies should so willingly have settled down and become an integral part of the Mauritian population, while in the French sugar-raising colonies of the Antilles and Réunion the complaint has always been that, their term of service expired, they returned home with the money they had made, and, according to an

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

agreement with the English masters of India, at the expense of the colony which had hired them. To this M. de Boucherville replied that this difference was due to the different laws prevailing in the English and French colonies. In the Antilles the coolie, having finished his term of service, is free either to go back or to enter another engagement; but in Mauritius he is free of all engagements, and may become a citizen of the country on the same footing as any other man. The more just and liberal colony thus profits by its better laws.

DOWDEN'S SHELLEY.

The Life of Percy Bysshe Shelley. By Edward Dowden, LL.D. 2 vols. London: Kegan Paul, Trench & Co.; Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. 1887.

BESIDES the many volumes of biography and reminiscence that have been put forth by Shelley's friends and acquaintances, there has been gathered in the last twenty-five years a large amount of minor information to serve as materials for his life; and it was quite time that this great work of Dr. Dowden's should be written, to gather these various narratives, memoirs, and essays into one, to test their validity, and to establish a full, connected, and final story. He has condensed the old Shelley papers by Hogg, Peacock, Trelawney, Medwin, Hunt, Lady Shelley, Stockdale, and other lesser writers, the correspondence and diaries of Godwin, and the modern investigations by Garnett, Rossetti, Forman, and Shelley students of less note; and he has amplified the biography constructed from these sources by manuscript papers of the Shelley family and others, which have been put into his hands with a generosity and freedom of an extraordinary kind. Shelley's and Mary's diary, Miss Clairmont's diary, the Shelley correspondence, uncollected letters, and the family papers of Shelley's acquaintances, make the largest part of what is wholly new. The work is necessarily henceforth the authority for the facts of Shelley's career. It is in a strict sense a biography. It deals with the events of his life, and touches only incidentally and briefly his works and genius, his contemporaries, and the history of his times. Shelley, the man—not the poet—is its subject. It is a full investigation.

But the main course and leading incidents of Shelley's career were already in print; his temperament, opinions, and ruling motives were known; and to the student of Shelley the volumes bring further illustration of his nature, ampler information of his affairs, rather than any new enlightenment in respect to his character. To the public their great value consists in massing all that is known in a single and convenient work, and in authenticating the narrative that is given. Some additions to our knowledge, however, there are, and these are not trivial. The most important of these relate to Shelley's first marriage. The contents of the chapters dealing with this affair have been long looked for, but the substance of them has been anticipated. It was said by the Shelley family through Mr. Garnett, in his reply to Peacock twenty-five years ago, that when the papers in their possession should be published, Shelley would be acquitted of blame; and those who believed in Shelley have been contented to take this assurance in place of the documents until these should be forthcoming. It may be presumed that Dr. Dowden has now told all that it is meant to tell; and as the point is of capital consequence to Shelley's moral reputation, and is the most considerable one raised by these volumes, we shall review the subject in detail.

Shelley became acquainted with Harriet Westbrook about New Year's, 1811, as a schoolmate of his sister's. In March he was expelled from Oxford; in May he was permitted to return to his home; and by July he was visiting in Wales. At this period he was an ardent proselytizer, and he had begun a correspondence with Harriet with a view to making a convert of her; but in August he found that his polemics had got him into a love affair, and he went to London to determine what should be done. It is perfectly plain that he was not in love and had no thought of it, until Harriet confessed her attachment, and that she, a girl of seventeen, sought him with the privity of her sister, a woman of thirty, who was in complete control of her. He was a solitary, dispirited, and wilful youth, just nineteen, whose first love-match had been broken off the previous Christmas, himself expelled from college, and his family alienated soon after, all because of his opinions in religion. Harriet seemed to him ill, dejected, and in trouble, and he believed that friendship for him had been the source of her difficulties and that love for him was the cause of her bad health; but he doubted whether the sympathy aroused in him was true affection, and his decision to take the final step was hastened by fresh urgency upon her part. He had adopted from radical sources the theoretic view against the marriage bond; but he acted with a practical mind, and was wedded to her in Edinburgh, on the 28th of August. In October they were settled in York, the residence of Shelley's friend Hogg, who had joined them in Edinburgh; and after a brief time Shelley left his wife in Hogg's care, while he went south to endeavor to make some arrangement with his father, who had cut off his allowance. His stay was short, and on his return to York he found that Hogg had attempted to seduce his wife. The evidence of this is Shelley's account written at the time in successive letters to Miss Hitchener. He had the story from Harriet, and sought an explanation from Hogg in an interview of which he gives an account. He left York at once, with his wife and her sister Eliza, who had joined them, for the Lakes.

If any one is disposed not to accept Shelley as a witness to matters of fact, and hence to set aside the charge, he must meet the series of letters, which, however much they may have been tampered with, have a real basis, written to Hogg from the Lakes and published by him. These yield no meaning except on the theory that Shelley had been greatly shocked, and when to them is added the piece, published by Hogg with changed names as a fragment of a novel by Shelley, but really, as Rossetti pointed out some time ago, a letter, the difficulty of rejecting Shelley's independent, explicit, and contemporary charge becomes insuperable. Not only is the peculiar character of these last letters to Hogg thus explained, but also the cessation of correspondence with him, and those changed conditions of intercourse between them when they met in London which, by depriving Hogg of Shelley's confidence and intimacy, seriously impair the value of that writer's 'Life of Shelley' for the period after this incident. Shelley forgave the offender, and, while he stated plainly that he had fallen in his esteem, his friendship for him, he said, had not lessened, but rather grown. It was a complex mood; but if one sees in Shelley's words now and his subsequent reception of Hogg in London only a defect of honor, and a weakness of moral feeling, he misapprehends him. It cannot be questioned that Shelley received a severe blow in this experience of Hogg's infidelity. He had idealized him, and had taken him for a bosom friend. He seems never after to have put his trust in any man.

Shelley and Harriet, with Eliza her sister, flitted about between Wales, Ireland, and Devon, engaged in study, political agitation, composition, and philanthropy in many forms, and a true affection grew up on Shelley's part for his wife. In 1813 they settled in London, and in June their first child, Ianthe, was born. Shelley's first expression of doubt as to his married happiness occurs, in a faint form, in a sonnet to Harriet, dated July 31. Within less than a year he regarded that happiness as altogether wrecked, and, in consonance with his convictions in respect to marriage, he united himself with Mary Godwin. In his declaration in Chancery he assigned a reason for separating from Harriet in these words: "Delicacy forbids me to say more than that we were disunited by incurable dissensions." What was the general character of these dissensions is sufficiently plain. We learn from Hogg, who reports his own impressions, that after the birth of Ianthe the intellectual union between Harriet and Shelley ceased, their readings together and Harriet's studies coming to an end; and we learn from Peacock that her refusal to nurse the babe was the source of great dissatisfaction to Shelley, and in general domestic matters tried him. New feminine tastes seem to have replaced the old ones; in the earlier part of the year Shelley had obtained a carriage and made a considerable purchase of plate, though he could not afford it; and Hogg's burlesque of Harriet's interest in millinery will be remembered. One recalls, too, that Fanny Godwin had already written of her to Shelley as "a fine lady" some months before, though he repelled the charge. Furthermore, on August 4 of this year, Shelley reached his majority, and expected to make better arrangements with his father in regard to money, as he could now raise funds on post-obits, and would be obliged to do so, as his debts were a constant anxiety to him. It would seem from all that can be learned that Harriet was amiable but weak, completely under the direction of her elder sister, Eliza, who ruled the house; and that she had tired of the intellectual enthusiasm, the fruitless Quixotism, and the lack of funds which had been the main features of the two past years. She desired the substantial benefits of a genteel and wealthy marriage. Harriet's inferiority of mind was made the more evident by Shelley's association at this time with the Boinvilles, who, with all their sentimentality, had cultivated tastes; Eliza's dictation in his own household was brought sharply home to him by the episode of the child's nursing; and he must have begun to see that his own yielding temper in his home was not understood, but used to induce further neglect.

To return to the narrative of events, Shelley took the family to Edinburgh in the fall, and wrote saying that he would return alone. He did come back in December, but with his companions, and took a house near the Boinvilles. In March he wrote a letter from which it appears that he was staying with the Boinvilles by himself, and had been for a month; a few days later, Harriet joined him, and they were remarried on March 24, a ceremony which seems to have been gone through with in connection with certain Chancery proceedings, and to have had only a business meaning. In April he was again alone, and there is no trace that Harriet ever lived with him thereafter. He had written with affection of her in a sonnet to Ianthe in the previous September, and now in May he addressed stanzas to her, imploring her to be reconciled with him, and expressing his love for her. He was evidently very wretched during this whole spring, and he refers in his letters to his domestic troubles. Of Eliza he wrote, "I certainly hate her with all my heart and soul"; and Peacock reports words to the same effect. The various causes of his unhappiness had now had full play, and affairs had come to a head; Eliza and Harriet were apparently trying in some way

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

to subdue him to their will, and his wife had lived apart from him, except for the time when she oined him for the purpose of remarriage, since the middle of February. Thornton Hunt said that Harriet left Shelley of her own free will, and this statement may be referred to this time; but she did not leave him with the idea of such a separation as finally occurred.

The affair was now to take a dangerous turn, on which Eliza and Harriet had not counted. At the end of May or the beginning of June, Shelley first met Mary Godwin, then seventeen years old; in the course of the month he addressed to her some stanzas which contain the story of their quick and passionate sympathy and acknowledge their love. On July 7, Harriet, taking alarm at an interruption of four days in Shelley's letters to her, wrote to a common friend a note which exhibits her anxiety lest he had become ill or done some desperate action, and later in the same month Mary wrote in her copy of 'Queen Mab' a confession of her love for Shelley and a statement that they were kept apart. On July 14 Shelley had an interview with Harriet, and told her that all was over between them. She was shocked by the disclosure of the state of affairs; but Shelley directed a settlement to be made in her behalf by his lawyers, and on the 28th of the month he crossed the Channel with Mary.

This is the story of the "incurable dissensions" and their issue. They were no figment of Shelley's mind. Was there anything more? Miss Clairmont says it was not merely by the story of his troubles that Shelley prevailed on Mary to unite with him; but he added the definite accusation that she had been unfaithful to his bed, and that the child she was about to bear was none of his. Miss Clairmont is very dubious authority. She says Mary told her of this; if so, she told no one else. But whether Shelley actually urged this in his suit, or not, there is evidence independent of Miss Clairmont's assertion to the fact of his belief in his wife's infidelity. Six years after these events he wrote to Southey, in 1820: "You select a single passage out of a life otherwise not only spotless, but spent in an impassioned pursuit of virtue, which looks like a blot merely because I regulated my domestic arrangements without deferring to the notions of the vulgar, although I might have done so quite as conveniently had I descended to their base thoughts." This means he had grounds for divorce. Godwin is reported by Shelley in January, 1817, as saying that "he has evidence that Harriet was unfaithful to me *four months* before I left England"; and on May 12, 1817, Godwin wrote to Baxter as follows: "The late Mrs. Shelley has turned out to have been a woman of great levity. I know from unquestionable authority, wholly unconnected with Shelley, that she had proved herself unfaithful to her husband before her separation." After her separation there is no doubt, says Dr. Dowden, that Harriet "wandered from the ways of upright living," and the words bear only one meaning. As to her conduct before that time, neither her guilt nor her innocence is proved. Shelley believed her guilty, and the fact that Peacock and the rest of his London circle, who had no special opportunity to observe her, had heard nothing of it, shows rather Shelley's reticence than anything else. Whether Shelley's conviction dates from before the separation, however, is a matter of inference, except for Miss Clairmont's assertion. But in this instance the facts taken together give probability to her statement.

Shelley, when he went away, did not, in the ordinary sense, desert Harriet. He provided for her credit at his banker's, and she drew out all the money. He wrote to her during his short journey to the Continent, and when he came back he kept up his direct acquaintance and correspondence with her. When she bore him a son, in November, he owned the child; if he ever had doubts of its paternity, he withdrew them. He left the children in her care, as he declared in Chancery, upon her urgent entreaty, but with no idea of yielding his right over them except in their early years; and when his father at last came to terms, he gave her money to pay her debts, and set apart to her credit £200 a year, a fifth part of his allowance. On his return from his second visit to the Continent he lost sight of her, and was seeking her out when she was found drowned. She had, unknown to Shelley, parted from her two children, who were in a stranger's care, and, when she came to visit her father, who was ill, she had been refused admittance by that sister who had been her director in her life with Shelley. She was not in any sense destitute, as she enjoyed her allowance from Shelley's banker, and in the previous May at least had an equal amount from her father, and had, besides, the power to raise money on her settlement, as Whitton, the lawyer, had pointed out to her. From the time she comes before us suicide was a favorite topic with her, and in the end she resorted to it; but the special circumstances leading to her death have not been discovered. Shelley was, of course, affected by this tragic close of his imprudent marriage; but evidently not so much as by Fanny Godwin's suicide, a short time before. He never altered his judgment of Harriet's character, as he had formed it in those last months of their life together; in a cancelled passage of 'The Revolt of Islam' he still says that she had a "heart of stone." He immediately married Mary, and took steps for the recovery of his children from the Westbrooks, who sought to retain them, apparently in the belief that the guardianship would involve the custody of some of Shelley's fortune. As is well known, Lord Eldon refused Shelley the possession of them, but he accepted the family named by Shelley to take charge of them.

This is the story of the events in substance. Judgment upon Shelley will be rendered according as people weigh the evidence and estimate its relative elements. For the view that Shelley fell in love with Mary and consequently deserted his wife and children, whose misfortunes followed from his acts, there is no longer any ground whatever. His own wretchedness, and the dissensions and incompatibilities in his family, before he ever saw Mary, are too clear to allow any one to look on her as the cause; she was in fact his refuge. His nature was already suffering violent strain in his solitude, and the sweetness of Mary's sympathy for him turned at once to a true passion of love, such as he had never known. He felt justified, and said in that same letter to Southey, already quoted, in the most solemn language, and calling God to witness—"You accuse me wrongfully. I am innocent of ill either done or intended; the consequences you allude to flowed in no respect from me."

We have no space, nor is there any call for a new characterization of Shelley. He appears in this work as a man wholly solitary, and apart in nature from all whom he knew or met, and visited with misfortunes. There are new passages of great interest, and the whole story is lighted up by gleams of that quality in him which earned for him peculiarly the epithet "divine"; but nevertheless it is a prolonged narrative of an ill-starred life. Shelley was not altogether happy with Mary either; his love became largely a tender solicitude for her, and was faithful; but he did not find in her what he sought, and her own bitter self-reproaches were not all undeserved. One is not sorry when the day of his death comes, but rather feels it as the relief to Shelley which it was. There is no life in the whole history of letters which is so thoroughly known as Shelley's now is—none on which the light has so beat; it is, too, in great part, the life of a youth. At first it seems to need apology; but, with more intimate knowledge and closer scrutiny, the sense of that need passes away.

RECENT NOVELS.

In the Clouds. By Charles Egbert Craddock. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Teresa Itasca, and Other Stories. By Avery MacAlpine. London: Chatto & Windus; New York: Funk & Wagnalls.

The Silent Workman. A Story. By Clinton Ross. G. P. Putnam's Sons.

Towards the Gulf. A Romance of Louisiana. Harper & Bros.

Count Xavier. By Henry Gréville. Boston: Ticknor & Co.

The Martyr of Golgotha. By Enrique Perez Escrich. From the Spanish by Adèle Josephine Godoy. William S. Gottsberger.

Frau Wilhelmine. (Der Familie Buchholz letzter Theil.) Berlin: Freund & Jechel; New York: B. Westermann & Co. 1886.

It is not probable that many who have followed the interesting fortunes of Alethea Sayles through the pages of the *Atlantic* will care to again give their time to her story. Miss Murfree has not yet broken away from the peculiar charms of the Tennessee mountains, nor abandoned the possibilities afforded for fiction by the isolated, narrow life of the mountaineers. 'In the Clouds' introduces the reader anew to the novel scenes which—to risk a paradox—Miss Murfree has made familiar to so many. But, after making due allowance for the value of her material, recognizing its freshness, its adaptability to new and unique combinations, it still remains true that the chief interest in her stories is a narrative interest. The reader's desire is to reach the end and "see how it comes out" In the present story this fact is very noticeable. One is often tempted to skip the mountain scenery and the explanations, so absorbing is the action. And then the surprises are so admirably planned that they really surprise even the habitual novel-reader. When, for instance, it turns out that Kinsard has not after all been shot by his crafty opponent, the reader is taken completely unawares. And so with the death of the lovable Mink, who makes one more example of the worthless but potentially noble hero. One has all along a faint suspicion that his homely career will end in tragedy, but the precise method of his taking off is unforeseen until the last moment. The poetic justice of the incident, however, is obscured by one's sympathy; for though Mink's mischievous pranks brought about all his troubles, including the final catastrophe of his death, yet one loses sight of justice in ruthfully contemplating the noble mission which carried him to his fate.

These bucolic people that serve Miss Murfree for characters are very odd, it is true, and are not without a certain picturesqueness. But it is their human elements, nevertheless, the traits that they have in common with men and women of all times and all places, which give them their true value. Their life is too harsh and narrow, their interests too few and petty, to awaken much more than a philosophical curiosity. And it is because the feeling that one has in reading the book is one of curiosity—both concerning the habits and surroundings of the characters and concerning the outcome of the story which the author has woven with their lives—that but few will care for a second reading. Miss Murfree's

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

attitude towards these simple characters is acutely observant, conscientiously realistic, but not highly sympathetic or imaginative. On more than one occasion she has shown a predisposition to attach to some simple act of justice or moral fortitude a higher meaning than ethics would allow. It is not true that nature, even at her best, can outdo cultivation, and one will not find a Colonel Esmond or a Romola among the mountaineers of Tennessee.

The three short tales which Mr. MacAlpine has brought together in an elegant volume are cosmopolitan enough. The scene of one is laid in California, of another in France, and of the third on the shores of the North Sea. But cosmopolitanism is not enough to make one's stories worth the telling. These sketches seem seriously enough meant, yet lack definiteness, simplicity, and character. The writing is too fine for the matter, and the matter is too slight and colorless even for sketches.

Mr. Ross's tale of 'The Silent Workman' is another short story, though it has been given a volume to itself. It embodies in a somewhat strained and melodramatic form the old principle that sin brings its own punishment. The principle is true, however, in the manner in which Mr. Ross exemplifies it, for certain natures only. Hawthorne has drawn such natures, and has shown them suffering under the lash of conscience. But they must be natures of exceptionally fine fibre and sensitiveness, and essentially weak—if one accepts Balzac's theory of strength of character. Anything of this sort Mr. Ross has failed to bring out in the picture of Eb Randall, whose erratic actions after his half-hearted attempt at murder sometimes approach dangerously near the ludicrous. One fancies Balzac's terrible Vautrin, with his score or more of crimes behind him, sneering at the story of Eb Randall, and denying in his arrogant way that a crime which is not found out is ever punished.

'Towards the Gulf' is a weak novel of Southern life, which futilely tries to catch something of the romance and picturesque color that certain phases of life in Louisiana undoubtedly possess. The hero, who belongs to an old aristocratic family, marries a beautiful girl whom he believes to be of English descent, but who—as eventually transpires—has the taint of negro blood. The story, which ends tragically, is not a pleasant nor an elevating one, nor is it told with the dramatic power and insight which alone could make it of any lasting worth.

Ill luck seems to attend the steps of Henry Gréville. When she has something to say, her translator disguises her meaning in curious English and strange idioms, which might be more nearly rendered by the French word "idiotismes." When she has nothing to say, she is well represented, as in the case of her latest story, 'Count Xavier.' It is intended for a tale of Little-Russian life, but there is nothing distinctively Little-Russian, or even Russian, about it. The poverty-stricken young Count, who suddenly comes into possession of his uncle's great fortune, seems to be more of a Pole than anything else, and there is a general vagueness of outline which does not contribute to the effect of the very slight chain of facts which serves as the foundation for the sketch. One of the peasant girls of the Count's aunt falls in love with the young man during his frequent visits to his relative, while she is acting as his nurse after he has broken his leg. Nothing comes of it, but a certain amount of space has been filled, more or less successfully. The Count next falls a victim to the charms of his uncle's daughter, the child of the latter's nominal housekeeper, who strongly suggests the suspicion that she is not so much a study from life as a copy of Turgeneff's Assya. The girl and her mother flee, because a marriage seems impossible; the young man takes to his bed and comes near dying in the good old hackneyed way. Matters are finally arranged, on condition that he shall travel abroad for a period before the marriage takes place. He contrives to get himself recalled by his terrified aunt, before the expiration of the period, by a wonderful tale of his connection with Italian dynamite plots, which the reader suspects to be pure inventions. The wedding takes place, the love-lorn peasant maid before mentioned is appointed nurse to the first-born of the young couple, and the book ends with a statement that "these things happened long ago." One would like to inquire, How long ago? in view of the mention of dynamite. The author has given us several very pretty stories of Russian life, but though this volume also deserves that adjective in a mild way, it is not to be compared with most of her previous work. To put it plainly, it seems to have been written mechanically, with a good deal of effort, by a person who has exhausted her ideas on the subject and has only odds and ends left to work with. As a whole, it may be said that Henry Gréville's "Russian novels" bear about the same resemblance to the genuine article that water does to wine, and perhaps no one of her stories bears out this comparison more fully than the present one, unless an exception be made which will place 'Dosia's Daughter' in the same category.

"A Picture of Oriental Tradition" is the subtitle which the author gives to his historical novel of the time of Christ, called 'The Martyr of Golgotha.' It is a very uneven piece of work, and bears but too evident traces of the difficulty attendant upon the task of rounding out the Gospel narrative with the scraps of legend and Talmudic tradition which refer to the lives of every actor in the story of Christ's life. The two chief faults into which the author is constantly betrayed by the necessity of supplying the missing links of the story are abruptness, which he mistakes for force, and a peculiar fondness for unsavory details, wherever it is possible to introduce them. In connection with the abruptness, he takes the opportunity to do a vast amount of padding, by making a paragraph out of each abrupt phrase; and the manner in which he dwells on all that can be made to approach the theme of the modern realistic novel, greatly detracts from the grand and solemn impression which the simple narrative of Scripture produces. We see a great deal more of the subordinate characters, like the repentant thief, whose history is evolved in detail from his early youth, and of Mary Magdalen, than we do of the divine sufferer. In view of the way in which the rest is handled, the reader breathes a sigh of relief when he finds that the audacious author has not dared to reconstitute the childhood and manhood of Christ. It is impossible to refrain from comparing the picture of the times as here given with that offered in 'Ben Hur,' and the result is not in favor of the former. The visit of the three Wise Men to the infant Saviour is one of the pictures which occur in both books, and makes the comparison of method easy. From the dedication, we judge 'The Martyr of Golgotha' to have been originally written some twenty-five years ago.

The fourth "and last" series of the adventures of the Buchholz Family resembles the previous volumes, and is well worth reading by all who enjoy a book whose humor is, so to say, only incidentally revealed, but which, like perfume in a dress, exhales with every motion of the wearer. But perfumes are sometimes offensive, and, without being unduly sensitive, a person with a nose less robust than that of Bismarck might well find too strong the scent of some of the suggestions in these volumes. There is little that is "improper" in the allusions—nothing, indeed, to recall the typical French novel, in which vice is supposed to lose half its evil by losing all its grossness. On the contrary, references to vice are of the most distant kind, and are of such a nature as to imply that it is non-existent in the Landsberger-Strasse. But there is plenty of "grossness"—that is, allusions to accidents of life which persons of refinement ignore or keep in the background, and for the use of which, as material for exciting a smile, one would have to go back, in English literature, a hundred and fifty years. Hence the comparison of this book, sometimes made, with 'Cranford' is most misleading. The atmosphere of 'Cranford' is of the most delicate and fastidious refinement; the air of 'The Buchholz Family' is that breathed by people who are good-natured and well-meaning, but thoroughly coarse in grain. Frau Buchholz, in fact, in spite of her veneer of book-culture, belongs to the social level of Mr. Howells's 'Manda Greer. The laboring class, as represented in novels, however unfavorable thereto their life may be, possess a certain *innate* refinement, as does also the grisette of the pre-Zola era. It is only the middle middle class in Germany and England, and the lower middle in this country, who appear to be entirely destitute of it.

But whatever we may think of his characters, the art of their creator is undeniable. Many novelists overload their story with dull detail; a few enrich their pages with discursions so charming that the reader forgets the narrative. Mr. Stinde belongs to neither class; with him not a word is wasted—indeed, whole scenes, including the feelings of the actors, are vividly brought before the reader merely by the description of an (at first glance) irrelevant incident. Whether such scenes are worth reading about is another question.

While the book, as literature, hardly deserves its extraordinary success, it is well worthy of it as a social study—none the less so because nothing, probably, was further from the author's intentions. We cannot recall another work, fictitious or other, in which the middle class is viewed from the inside. The author does not as an outsider satirize the class he describes; he merely laughs at such follies or absurdities of individual members of it as, in life, their friends would see and smile over. There is nothing in English of which the work so much reminds us as it does of 'Salem Chapel' and other volumes of Mrs. Oliphant's "Chronicles." Mrs. Oliphant, however, not only shows in every line that her point of view is outside that of the life of the Tozers and their friends, but the whole gist of the story consists in placing her dull and narrow middle-class figures against the relatively radiant background of a more enlightened social order. On the other hand, the dwellers in the Landsberger Strasse are not only untroubled by contact with classes higher or lower than themselves, they are, one might almost say, ignorant of their existence. Whatever weaknesses they may have, snobbishness is not one of them, so that one is inclined to ask whether something good may not be said even of that objectionable characteristic. Like hypocrisy and vice, is it not sometimes the tribute which the consciousness of social and intellectual inferiority (as contrasted with smug content with commonplace surroundings) pays to a higher life? The Buchholz coterie have, it may be said, but one general idea, and that is the immensity, not of the universe, but of Berlin. Berlin is light, all without is darkness; yet, oddly enough, unless Mr. Stinde is slyer than would at first appear, the only refined woman in his story is a rosebud transplanted from a little town to bloom, if fate permits, among the peonies of the Landsberger Strasse.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

WALKER'S SECOND ARMY CORPS.

History of the Second Army Corps, Army of the Potomac. By Francis A. Walker. New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons.

THE Second Army Corps has been fortunate in its historian. Of the many well-written books on the civil war which have issued from the press of recent years, we have seen none more interesting than this excellent piece of work by Gen. Walker. The narrative is clear, the style vivid, the account of military movements simple, straightforward, and free from the dulness that too often makes narratives of campaigns but a wearisome labor to the general reader. The book is one that could have been written by no other than an accomplished soldier, such familiarity does it show with all that belongs to army life and organization, and such comprehension does it everywhere manifest of strategy and tactics. There may be things omitted that ought to have been included, there may be some errors, but there is not an obscure page, there is not a tiresome chapter, in the book. Gen. Walker writes, too, *con amore*. He takes a just pride in the achievements of his comrades; the high record which his corps carved for itself through toil and danger and blood he evidently considers a priceless possession, to be carefully and jealously guarded. He is always glad to tell of the victories of his corps, and saddened to recall its defeats. He dilates upon the fact that it was late in the war before it lost a gun or a flag, while the story of Cold Harbor and the fights around Petersburg are evidently a sorrowing tribute to historical truth. Yet the warmth of coloring which this pride of country, of cause, of fellowship with those beside whom he marched, and bivouacked, and fought, does not make him ungenerous to his comrades of other corps or unfair towards the enemies he confronted.

The Second Army Corps was organized March 13, 1862, when McClellan was about to enter upon his Peninsula campaign. It contained at first the divisions of Richardson, Sedgwick, and Blenker, but the latter division was soon detached and became the nucleus of Sigel's and then of Howard's corps. It was the two former divisions (to which French's division and other troops were subsequently added) that became the heart of that famous body of troops which saved McClellan's left at Seven Pines; which did much and suffered much at Sharpsburg; which marched bravely to useless slaughter at Fredericksburg; which stood so unavailingly in its place at Chancellorsville; which bore the brunt of the third day at Gettysburg and turned the tide of Federal defeat to victory; which, on May 12, 1864, struck Lee the hardest blow he met with in that campaign, and which at Cold Harbor fared as it had served Pickett the year before on Cemetery Hill.

The commanders of this corps constitute a roll of able and distinguished soldiers, who, if none of them of the first rank, were yet such in the aggregate as few corps in the Federal army could match. The first of them—the gallant old Sumner—was probably unfit for the command of so many troops, and his appointment, made as it was by the President without McClellan's approval, should have produced the immediate resignation of the latter. But Gen. Walker well shows the good that Sumner effected, and that, in spite of his age and his errors, he impressed his character for courage and soldiership indelibly upon his command. Of the others—Couch, Warren, Hancock, Humphreys, all noted for brilliant feats—the last was the ablest in the management of troops.

One of Sumner's most creditable achievements was his staying the tide of Johnston's success at Fair Oaks, May 31, 1862. The strategy of this campaign is admirably described by Gen. Walker—the exposed position of McClellan's two corps on the south side of the Chickahominy, the concentration of the Confederates against them, the storm which impeded Johnston's movements while the swollen river cut the Federal army completely in two, Johnston's fatal error in not throwing G. W. Smith forward promptly to cooperate with Longstreet and D. H Hill, Sumner's quickness and determination in crossing on the already floating bridges, and his vigor in reaching the field and paralyzing Smith, as, late in the day, he was moving to complete the overthrow of Keyes and Heintzelman. The next day's operations showed great lack of a directing mind on both sides. Johnston had fallen, and McClellan left all to Sumner. The result was a great deal of desultory fighting and the death of many brave men, all to no purpose.

Gen. Walker errs when he speaks, in his account of the seven days' battles, of Jackson's crossing to the north side of the Chickahominy on the first day. Jackson, coming from the valley, was on the north side of that stream, and remained there until after the battle of Gaines's Mill. It was one of A. P. Hill's brigades that crossed high up the stream and moved down the north side. Again, his criticism is misdirected when he speaks of the attack at Beaver Dam Creek as "useless, since Jackson's turning movement would soon inevitably compel its abandonment; but the Confederate troops and Confederate commander were full of ardor, and a vehement assault was delivered, which was repulsed with great slaughter." It was not the "ardor" of the Confederate leader and his troops that led to this assault, but the fact that, having revealed his purpose to McClellan of concentrating the larger part of his army against the Federal right wing north of the Chickahominy, he feared to give his adversary time to checkmate his design by a movement against Richmond. Lee had left the defence of that city to one-third of his army, and, when he confronted the Federal right on Beaver Dam Creek, Jackson was half a day behind. A delay of even a few hours might induce McClellan to throw the mass of his troops against Magruder with crushing force. The Confederate commander therefore felt it necessary to keep the initiative, to give his adversary no breathing space, but occupy him so fully in looking after his right wing that he would have no opportunity to use his left to advantage.

On no field did the Second Army Corps win such laurels as at Gettysburg. Hancock's energy and decision more than anything else caused the battles of the second and third days to be fought there rather than on Pipe Creek or at some other place in the rear; and the splendid courage of both the corps and its commander on the third day have for ever associated their names with the greatest victory the Army of the Potomac ever gained. Gen. Walker thus describes Pickett's charge:

"Up the slope the Confederates rush with magnificent courage. At two or three hundred yards the Union infantry opens its deadly fire, but still the assailants push forward, undaunted, though Garnett falls dead in the van. And here appears the first serious consequence of Wilcox's failure to come up on the right. This has left open Pickett's flank on that side, and Hancock, easily the best tactician of the Potomac Army, and always on the front line of battle, eagle-eyed, sees and seizes his opportunity. Galloping to Stannard's brigade, he directs him to move his regiments to the front and attack the flank of the assaulting force. And now the collision—for which these thousands of Confederates have crossed the bloody plain, and for which those soldiers of the Union have waited through all that anxious time—comes with a crash and clamor that might well appall the stoutest heart. Upon the Sixty-ninth and Seventy-first Pennsylvania, of Webb's brigade, posted on the low stone wall, falls the full force of Longstreet's mighty blow.

"Like leaves in autumn gales the Philadelphians drop along the line. Now the position of the Seventy-first is carried, and the right of the Sixty-ninth is thrown over upon its centre; now the Confederate flags wave over the stone wall; the men of Kemper and Armistead, of Garnett and Archer, pour in through the gap, led by Armistead in person, and beat down Cushing's gunners over their pieces. The gallant and accomplished young commander of the battery gives one last shot for honor and for country, and falls dead among his men. For the moment that great and long-prepared charge is successful. Meade's line is broken. In the very centre of the Union position, crowning Cemetery Ridge, wave the flags of Virginia and the Confederacy. . . .

"It must be evident, even to one who knows nothing of war, that such a strain as this could not be long continued. Something must give way under such a pressure. If one side will not, the other must; if not at one point, then at another. The Union infantry has come up somewhat tumultuously, it is true, but courageously, nay, enthusiastically, and has formed around the head of Longstreet's column four ranks deep. Armistead is down. Every field officer in Pickett's division, except Pickett and one lieutenant-colonel, has fallen.

"The time has come to advance the standards of the Second Corps. With loud cries and a sudden forward surge, in which every semblance of formation is lost, the Union troops move upon the now faltering foe. One moment more and all is over. The most of the surviving Confederates throw themselves on the ground; others seek to escape capture, and retreat hurriedly down the hill and across the plain, which is once more shrieking with the fire of the artillery."

No part of this book is more interesting than that which describes the campaign of Grant in 1864 and the terrible conflicts from May 5 to June 3. Never was the courage and tenacity of the Army of the Potomac put to so severe a test, and Gen. Morgan's statement, quoted by Gen. Walker, in regard to the Second Corps at the end of this frightful struggle, was true of other parts of the Federal Army, too. Gen. Morgan says in regard to Cold Harbor: "The Second Corps here received a mortal blow, and never again was the same body of men." Grant's campaign up to this time and for months longer was a failure, and his final success in the spring of 1865 was the result of the exhaustion of the Confederacy itself as well as of its principal army.

Gen. Walker gives but glimpses of the Confederate side in his narrative, but his tone and temper are fair. He is too liberal now and then in assigning numbers to them, as, for instance, when he credits Jackson with thirty-five thousand men at White Oak Swamp; but he is usually not so far out of the way. It is often his silence more than anything else that shows his failure to realize the odds against which Lee fought, and the exigencies to which he was frequently reduced by disparity of men and resources. The reader who shall learn from this book and from that of Gen. Humphreys on the campaign of 1864 in Virginia, of the struggles, the toils, the sacrifices, the prodigious slaughter endured by the Army of the Potomac, will wonder at the ability which directed and the courage that sustained the opposing army, which, with half the numbers and far less than half the resources, battled so splendidly for its cause to the very end.

A few of the maps in Gen. Walker's book are good, but the majority are poor. They are in many cases unworthy of the narrative, and vexatious to the reader, who must constantly refer to other sources for information they should contain. Not one of them, we believe, has a scale.

The Mammalia in their Relation to Primeval Times. By Oscar Schmidt. D. Appleton & Co. 1886. 8vo. Ill. Pp. xii, 308.

THIS is a discussion of the mammalia, fossil and recent, with the purpose of presenting the evidences of evolution, within the group, in a concise and comprehensive manner. It has been before the public for some time, and has met with a deservedly favorable reception. The ma

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

terials for consideration have been exhaustively handled, and, representing slow accumulations of geology from its beginning, it is unlikely that sufficient additions will soon be gathered to necessitate revision. New discoveries will eventually call for reconsideration, but in all probability the result will, through multiplication of species and complication of affinities, resemble that in hand much as a systema of to-day would resemble that of Linnæus. Comparative poverty in materials favors the production of a work like the present. Less prejudice in favor of Selection might have been better for the book. The use of the word Evolution is carefully avoided. On every page the bias toward Darwinism—as the author defines it, "finding a proof for the theory of descent in the hypothesis of natural selection in the struggle for existence"—is prominent. This, to any one who considers the forces that build the species of crystals in the rocks, or the species and genera of plants, as all-powerful in forming the species of animals, and who treat the idiosyncrasies of an animal as minor considerations, is something of a defect.

Prof. Schmidt's opinion of his own work is shown by the following extract from the preface, in which, as in other passages, the responsibility for the confusion of ideas must be shared by the translator:

"It will be found to contain proofs of the necessity, the truth, and the value of Darwinism as the foundation for the theory of descent, within a limited field, and is brought down to the most recent times. Within these limits the work is complete in itself; for although the student of natural history may have become acquainted with interesting fragments of the actual science, still the subject has not before been presented in so comprehensive a manner or in so convenient a form."

There is little in the author's treatment of the position of the mammalia that is not generally accepted, except, perhaps in incidental statements. A perfectly satisfactory explanation of the occurrence of the same genera, partly of the same species, of fishes and mussels in rivers situated very far apart, he finds in the assumption that the progenitors of all purely fresh-water species could also at one time live in either kind of water. Yet many of these may date their origin near the time of the emergence of the land, when there was no difference in the waters. More weight than is usual, or than was to have been expected, is given to phenomena of convergence; whether these and those of reversion, degradation, etc., have been fully estimated, the future will determine. Among distinctive characteristics it is said of the placenta that it came into existence only with the actual mammals, and is an acquisition towards a higher degree of progress. In view of the placental attachment obtaining in Carcharias and other genera of sharks, this should have been modified. Palæontology since Cuvier is well brought forward. Gaudry, Filhol, Owen, Rutimeyer, Burmeister, and, in this country, Leidy and Marsh, are favored authorities. In a number of instances Cope is cited only to be discredited.

The second section of the book is devoted to special comparisons of the living mammals with what are supposed to have been their ancestors. Beginning with the lowest, the monotremes, each group is treated in succession. The conclusion that the lower groups of mammals are, of course, those which have retained the inherited qualities of their ancestors most distinctly, may or may not in future accord their present position to this group, since not a trace of any fossil discovery leads us from the present living monotremes back to the primeval world. Further, it is said that, even admitting the debatable supposition of direct alliance with the marsupials, separation must have taken place before the Trias. Marsupials are traced with some uncertainty from Microlestes of the Trias. Clues to the relationship between Australian and American living marsupials are not yet found among the fossils. The Didelphidæ are supposed to be the earlier branch, from the lower vertebrates, and, according to Bardeleben, America was the earlier home of the group. Of the Edentata, as of the preceding, known fossils are insufficient indications of ancestry or connections between the branches. At the close of his remarks upon them, the author says: "Finally, a few remains from the Upper Eocene of Quercy corroborate what is demanded by our theory and common sense. With this division of the living world, we may be said, upon the whole, to stand utterly helpless as regards geological antiquity, in so far as the question refers to a special proof for the origin of species, and the perfectly justifiable proof of a general deduction is not accepted."

It is among the hoofed animals that the greatest degree of success in tracing descent is attained; yet even of these the incomings are as yet lost in the same obscurity as those of the other orders, though found in various stages of development, as early as the lowest Eocene. North America is supposed to be the home of the camels, whence they migrated to the Old World. References to Anoplotherium, Gelocus, and Diplopus—forms which seem to answer the requirements of adaptability, in reduction of toes, etc., but yet became extinct—call out the frank admission of inability to point out the definite primary form for deer or other ruminant; but any attempt to explain the striking relation between the past and present forms, otherwise than by the theory of descent and in accordance with Darwin's principle, cannot be expected from the author. The teeth and feet receive the greatest amount of attention in the comparisons. In the horses the chain is carried further back than elsewhere, but even here it is short, and finds only conjectural connection with those leading from other quadrupeds. The origin of other groups is still more uncertain; we have no idea when or whence the whales originated, no fossil clue to the progenitors of the seals or to the lower ancestors of men. Speaking of anthropology, the Professor remarks that it has made no definite progress in the past ten years. It is no fault of the author that the lines of descent he traces are short and unsatisfactorily ended, disconnected from each other; it is due to the imperfect condition of our knowledge of the geological record.

Most of the exceptions to be taken are to the author's use of the various theories. For instance, "adaptability," power of the animal to raise, or to accommodate itself, as the author puts it (plasticity, as we should write it), is treated as an unmixed benefit. Yet we find, among the extinct animals, forms similar to those surviving, and others so greatly differentiated that, by their very adaptability and readiness to answer the moulding influences of circumstances, they would seem to have been led to their destruction. One looks in vain for proof that the extinct American were less adaptable than the surviving European horses and camels, or that they were more able to resist exterminating causes than species of less adaptability that disappeared with them or that still survive. Accident is treated as if out of the question; yet the circumstances and masses in which the fossils are found prove the advent of occurrences out of the ordinary course. The term does not alone include sudden geological changes; a disease that might deprive us of our cattle, sheep, or hogs to-day would deserve the name as well as a cause that suddenly rendered the horse extinct in the post-Tertiary. As a consequence of imperfect record and knowledge, the author naturally indulges in a great deal of conjecture, much of which, with the advance of science, will give way to something more certain or to guesswork having a better foundation. All things considered, however, Prof. Schmidt deserves great credit for the most compact, comprehensive, and interesting volume on evolution that has yet appeared.

Cannibals and Convicts: Notes of Personal Experiences in the Western Pacific. By Julian Thomas ("The Vagabond"). With portraits and map. Cassell & Co. 1886. Pp. xvi, 408. 8vo.

THE islands of the Western Pacific were till recently of interest chiefly to the Christian world as fields for missionary work. Twenty years ago the employment of natives on the cotton and sugar plantations of Queensland and the Fijis brought them into general notice. Now the interest in the labor traffic has given place to the question of the ownership of the remaining independent islands. Upon each of these subjects this book throws considerable light, but it deals mainly with the last, the burning question of Australian foreign politics. The author, an American by birth, is a well-known writer for the Melbourne and Sydney press, and also enjoys the distinction of being the only journalist whom the French have permitted to visit their penal settlements in the Pacific. He appears to possess the qualities essential for success in his profession of special correspondent—courage, tact in dealing with men, a keen thirst for information, together with considerable literary skill. Although confessedly viewing all subjects simply as they seem to affect Australian interests, he yet conveys the impression of describing truthfully and without exaggeration what he sees. The opening chapters on the Fijis and Norfolk Island are of interest only as they serve to contrast the condition of the British islands with New Caledonia. This island, the largest in the South Seas after New Zealand, he first visited in 1878, during an insurrection of the natives. He gives an entertaining account of his adventures while accompanying various expeditions into the interior in pursuit of the insurgents, but we cannot dwell upon it further than to say that he does not extol the efficiency or the humanity of the French soldiers in bush fighting. Among the leading officers was the novelist, M. Henri Rivière, who was killed five years later in Tonkin. He wrote a detailed account of these events in his 'Souvenirs de la Nouvelle-Calédonie,' which our author ironically styles "one of his most charming works of fiction."

Of greater present importance is what he has to tell about the convict establishments. These are now, the Communists having all returned to France, of two kinds, the depot on an island in the harbor of the capital, Nouméa, where the worst criminals are confined, and the *pénitenciers agricoles*. These are settlements of *libérés* or "good-conduct" men in places where, under certain restrictions, they cultivate the land and carry on their trades. At several of these stations Mr. Thomas stayed for some time, and says of them: "There was and is a condition of society as abominable as ever existed in the Cities of the Plain." Bad as this is, there appears to be in the future a yet lower depth for them. "One cannot to English readers hint at the infamies," he continues, "which are increasing. It is not many months back since I was on board a French transport, the *Dupuy de Lôme*, which lay alongside the pier at Port Melbourne. Her passengers included some sixty criminal women—young, strong, and healthy, selected on such qualifications from the prisons of France, to be sent to New Caledonia as mates for privileged convicts. That one had killed her husband, this one her lover, another her child. They were mostly murder-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

esses, and one *en voyage* had thrown her baby out of the porthole to die in the sea!" And this is the Government which poses before the world as the protector of Christians in China and Tonkin. The number of convicts now in New Caledonia is variously estimated, Capt. Norman, in his 'Colonial France,' giving the last official figures as 9,334, Mr. Thomas putting them at nearly 20,000, which is probably much nearer the truth, since several thousand *récidivistes* have recently been transported thither. These "habitual criminals," persons who, in general terms, have within ten years been condemned three times to imprisonment for three months, or once to hard labor and once to a detention of three months, are to form settlements with the power of choosing their own municipal officers, and are, as we are given to understand, after a time to be permitted to leave the island, but never to return to France. Naturally Australia, only 700 miles distant, is the place to which they will go and to which a large number of the *libérés* do actually escape. This fact has led the Australians to protest, with justifiable vehemence, against the *récidiviste* bill and the annexation of the New Hebrides by France for the purpose of providing settlements for this new class of convicts.

It was in 1883, when the excitement over this question was at its height in Australia, that Mr. Thomas visited the New Hebrides to report upon the movements of the French and the present condition of the labor trade. He found the islands similar in most respects to the Fijis, but inhabited, with the exception of Aneitium, by a fierce race of savages, among whom a few white traders, planters, and missionaries live in constant fear of their lives. Several of those whom he saw at that time have since been killed. Most of the land in the possession of the whites had been bought by a French commercial house, which had absorbed nearly all the trade and was using its very powerful influence on the Government to annex the group. Mr. Thomas made it a part of his work to discover the opinions of the natives on this point, and with great courage he went alone among them to win their confidence and thus arrive at the truth. As a result of his investigations, he asserts that there is a universal and profound hatred of the French, or the *Kai-wee-wee*, as they are termed. In this conclusion he is borne out by Mr. Romilly, who, in his recent book on the Western Pacific, says that the natives do not consider the Frenchman to be a white man. Of their willingness to be annexed to Australia, which Mr. Thomas also confidently asserts, there is more reason to be sceptical.

Our traveller had equally favorable opportunities for studying the labor question. Not only did he cruise in labor vessels, but he landed in various places with the recruiters, and finally went to Australia in a ship with a cargo of natives to observe their treatment during the passage. One of the most notable men engaged in this traffic, with whom he sailed, was "the son of a Senator of Louisiana, and nephew to Gen. Beauregard," James Toutant Proctor, who lost a leg at Chancellorsville, but "served on the staff of Gen. Beauregard till the close of the war." Since then he had been a planter in the Fijis and New Hebrides, a trader, and was now a sailor in the employ of the French New Hebrides Company. The present condition of the labor trade is very different from what it was a few years ago, when this same Capt. Proctor was described by missionaries and Government officials as "being a curse wherever he went." The natives' freedom of choice is carefully guarded. Government agents go out with each vessel to see that none are taken by force, and that the ship has the legally prescribed accommodations for its living freight. According to Mr. Thomas's account, the one hundred and twenty natives on board the *Lizzie* were happy and well cared for. They sang and danced and played "cat's cradle" with a piece of sinnet, making "most wonderful combinations, far exceeding anything a white child would dream of." He believes that they return to their homes, after a three-years' service on a Queensland plantation, improved; but in this favorable opinion Mr. Romilly, the Government Commissioner, and the missionaries generally do not agree. We have not space to dwell upon our author's observations on the work of the English missionaries, further than to say that his criticism on the comparative uselessness of translating the Scriptures into languages and dialects which are fast disappearing seems to us just. One would think that they had never heard of Eliot's Indian Bible. The French priests follow the wiser course of teaching their converts the French language. This policy of the missionaries is the more surprising from the fact that many of the natives in all the islands are able to speak a little English.

The final chapters of this very interesting book are upon New Guinea, but they add nothing new to our information about this island. We regret that the author has not valued his work highly enough to give it an index. In the map which accompanies the volume, the Caroline Islands are incorrectly ascribed to Germany instead of to Spain.

Sketches from English History. Selected and edited, with an introduction (from the Roman Conquests to the Revolution of 1688) by Arthur M. Wheeler, Professor of History in Yale College. New York: Chautauqua Press. 1886. 8vo, pp. 372.

PROF. WHEELER'S 'Sketches' consist of sixty-two selections, covering the entire field of English history, from "the Roman occupation" (Green) "to the story of Cawnpore" (Kaye). The selections are made with excellent judgment, from writers of the highest standing. A good notion of the execution, as regards both selection and completeness, will be given by the list of extracts for the reign of George II.: "Walpole as a Peace Minister" (Green); "The Preaching of Whitefield" (Lecky); "After Culloden" (Stanhope); "Pitt as a War Minister" (Macaulay). Each selection is introduced by a well-written paragraph by the editor, and he has provided also a general introduction—in too fine print, and ending, we cannot see why, at the accession of William III. One would have supposed that more abundant foot-notes would be desirable, and at any rate there should be some account of the authors and the works from which the selections are taken. An appendix contains fifteen maps, taken from Labberton's Historical Atlas. As a whole, the book is the best of its class with which we are acquainted.

The Two Spies. Nathan Hale and John André. By Benson J. Lossing, LL.D. Illustrated with pen-and-ink sketches by H. Rosa. D. Appleton & Co. 1886. Pp. 169.

IN this handsome volume Mr. Lossing relates with good taste and feeling the familiar stories of the two Revolutionary spies—stories familiar, but which will never lose their attractiveness or their pathos. There are too few materials for the life of Nathan Hale to allow it to be more than an introduction to that of the brilliant English officer; but, short as it is—barely thirty pages—this sketch makes a deeper impression upon the reader than the account of André which occupies the greater part of the volume. The publication of the book seems to have (apart from its general historical purpose) a two-fold object: partly to justify the erection, by Mr. Field, of the monument to André at Tappaan, but principally to excite interest in the projected monument to Hale. The writer's sentiment and sympathy are shown by these words of the "Foretalk":

"The motives of the two spies were expressed by themselves. *Hale said:* 'I wish to be useful. If the exigencies of my country demand a peculiar service, its claims to the performance of that service are imperious.' André avowed that in the enterprise in which he was engaged all he sought was 'military glory, the applause of his King and country, and, perhaps, a brigadiership.' The last words uttered by André under the gibbet indicated that his supreme thought at that moment was of *himself.* He said to the American officers present, 'I request you, gentlemen, that you will bear me witness to the world that I die like a brave man.' Hale's last words upon the ladder indicated that his supreme thought at that moment was of his *country.* He said: 'I only regret that I have but one life to lose for my country.'".

This volume has an especial literary interest, as containing André's "Cow-chase" in full, and also Miss Anna Seward's "Monody on Major André"—never before published in this country; also, three letters from André to Miss Seward, written at the age of eighteen.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Andrews, C. C. Brazil: Its Condition and Prospects. D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.
Bishop, J. P. Commentaries on the Law of Contracts, upon a New and Condensed Method. (A new work superseding the author's old one.) Chicago: T. H. Flood & Co.
Bowen, J. E. The Conflict of East and West in Egypt. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25.
Conrad, G. S. Cassell's Public School French Reader. Cassell & Co. $1.
Daudet, A. La Belle-Nivernaise. Histoire d'un vieux bateau et de son équipage. William R. Jenkins. 25 cents.
Dawson, E. C. James Hannington, First Bishop of Equatorial Africa. A History of his Life and Work. 1847-1885. E. & J. B. Young & Co. $2.
Elliot, H. R. The Common Chord: A Story of the Ninth Ward. Cassell & Co. $1.
Fenn, G. M. The Master of the Ceremonies: A Novel. D. Appleton & Co. 50 cents.
Fischer, H. Lessing's Laokoon und die Gesetze der bildenden Kunst. Berlin: Weidmann. 3 m., 60 pf.
Fleming, Dr. G. The Practical Horse-Keeper. Cassell & Co. $2.
Fothergill, Jessie. Borderland: A Country-Town Chronicle. Henry Holt & Co. $1.
Frémont, J. C. Memoirs of My Life. Parts 4 to 10 inclusive. Belford, Clarke & Co. 50 cents each.
Frith, I. Life of Giordano Bruno, the Nolan. London: Trübner & Co. $2.
Gaidoz, H. La Rage et St.-Hubert. Paris: Alphonse Picard.
Gaskell, Mrs. Cranford. Harper's Handy Series. 25 cents.
Gennevraye, A. L'Ombre. William R. Jenkins.
George Washington's Fifty-seven Rules of Behavior. With a historical preface by Wm. O. Stoddard. Denver: W. H. Lawrence & Co. 40 cents.
Greene, Belle C. A New England Idyl. Boston: D. Lothrop & Co.
Greville Memoirs. A Journal of the Reign of Queen Victoria. Vol. iii. D. Appleton & Co. $2.
Gröber, Prof. G. Grundriss der romanischen Philologie. Part 2. Strassburg: Karl J. Trübner.
Hale, E. E., Sr. and Jun. Franklin in France. From Original Documents, most of which are now published for the first time. Boston: Roberts Brothers.
Hodder, E. The Life and Work of the Seventh Earl of Shaftesbury, K. G. With Portraits. In 3 vols. Cassell & Co. $7 50.
Irelan, J. R. A History of the United States of America from the Monarchic Colonial Days to the Present Times. In 18 vols. Vols. iii. and iv. Chicago: Fairbanks & Palmer Publishing Co.
Longfellow, H. W. The Golden Legend. With Notes. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 40 cents.
Maxwell, W. H. Primary Lessons in Language and Composition. A. S. Barnes & Co. 35 cents.
Memorial of James Alexander Dupee. With a Short Life. Boston: Cupples, Upham & Co.
Moor, C. R. Faith and Righteousness. A Memorial of Sumner Ellis, D.D., with an Outline of his Life and Ministry. Boston: Universalist Publishing House. $1.
Morison, Jeanie. The Purpose of the Ages. Macmillan & Co. $2.50.
Olcott, H. S. A Buddhist Catechism, according to the Sinhalese Canon. Approved and Recommended for Use in Buddhist Schools. Madras: Graves, Cookson & Co.
Reid, T. W. Gladys Fane: A Story of Two Lives. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 20 cents.
Row—Olcott. Hinduism: the Dwaita Philosophy of Sriman Madhwacharyar. Compiled from original Sanscrit and other works. Madras: Popham's
Schroeder, S. The Fall of Maximilian's Empire. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.
Silsbee, M. C. D. A Half Century in Salem. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.
Stapfer, Prof. P. Racine et Victor Hugo. Paris: Armand Colin & Cie.
Taylor, J. N. Treatise on the American Law of Landlord and Tenant. Eighth ed. 2 vols. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.
Through the Gates of Gold: A Fragment of Thought. Boston: Roberts Brothers. 50 cents.
Walker, H. E. The Lady of Dardale, and Other Poems. Manchester, N. H.: Browne & Rowe.
Warriner, E. A. I Am that I Am: The Philosophic Basis of Christian Faith. A Metrical Essay. Boston: Cupples, Upham & Co. $1.
Yriarte, Charles. Autour du Concile. Paris: J. Rothschild.
Zirndorf, H. Isaak Markus Jost und seine Freunde. Cincinnati. 75 cents.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"The 'Young Folks' Cyclopædia' should be in every juvenile library."—*From a Report of the Connecticut Board of Education.*

YOUNG FOLKS' CYCLOPÆDIA of { *Common Things*.....$2.50 / *Persons and Places*... 2.50

*** Sent, postpaid, on receipt of price.

HENRY HOLT & CO., Publishers, New York.

March Atlantic,

Ready Saturday, has the following:

Our Hundred Days in Europe.
The first paper of a series by
OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

Fancy, or Fact?
A charming Poem by
JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

The Second Son. IX.–XII.
By M. O. W. OLIPHANT and T. B. ALDRICH.

Paul Patoff. V.–VII.
By F. MARION CRAWFORD.

Theophile Gautier.
By JAMES BRECK PERKINS.

Curiosities of Criticism.
By AGNES REPPLIER.

Longfellow's Art.
By HORACE E. SCUDDER.

Poems.
By Mrs. L. C. MOULTON, ANDREW HEDBROOKE, BLISS CARMAN.

Other Essays, Poems, Contributors' Club, etc.

$4 a year; 35 cents a number.

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO.,
BOSTON;
11 East 17th St., New York.

Gray's Botanies.

GRAY'S BOTANICAL SERIES,
By Prof. Asa Gray of Harvard University, provides the best and most complete equipment for all classes or for special students.

GRAY'S HOW PLANTS GROW.
For Introduction..... $ .80
GRAY'S SCHOOL AND FIELD BOOK.
For Introduction..... 1.80
GRAY'S MANUAL. For Introduction.. 1.62
GRAY'S BOTANIST'S MICROSCOPE.
Two lenses..... 2.00
GRAY'S BOTANIST'S MICROSCOPE.
Three lenses..... 2.50

Write for circulars and for terms for introduction of other works in the series.

IVISON, BLAKEMAN & CO.,
PUBLISHERS,
753 and 755 Broadway, New York,
149 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

NEW LAW BOOKS.

Taylor's Landlord and Tenant.
EIGHTH EDITION.
Edited by HENRY F. BUSWELL.
2 vols. 8vo. $10.00 net.

Constitutional Prohibitions
Against Impairing the Obligation of Contracts.
By HENRY CAMPBELL BLACK.
Small 8vo. $3.50 net.

LITTLE, BROWN & CO.,
PUBLISHERS,
254 Washington Street, Boston.

MACMILLAN & CO.'S
NEW BOOKS.

THE SACRED BOOKS OF THE EAST. New Volumes.

THE SACRED BOOKS OF THE EAST. Translated by vasious Oriental Scholars, and edited by F. Max Müller.

Vol. 25. The Laws of Manu. Translated with extracts from Seven Commentaries. By G. Bühler. 8vo. Oxford: Clarendon Press. $5.25.

Vol. 29. The Grikya-Sûtras. Rules of Vedic Domestic Ceremonies. Translated by Hermann Oldenberg. Part I. Sankhayana-Asvalayana-Paraskara-Khadira. 8vo. Oxford: Clarendon Press. $3 25.

OUTLINES OF CLASSIFICATION AND SPECIAL MORPHOLOGY of Plants. By Dr. K. Goebel, Professor in the University of Rostock. A new edition of Sachs Text-Book of Botany. Book 2. Authorized English translation by Henry E. F. Garnsey, M.A. Revised by Isaac Bayley Balfour, M.A., M.D., F.R.S., with 407 woodcuts. Med. 8vo. Oxford: Clarendon Press. $5.25.

THE CHEMISTRY OF THE SUN. By J. Norman Lockyer, F.R.S., Member of the Committee on Solar Physics. With illustrations. 8vo, $4,50.

The Bampton Lectures.—New Volumes.

THE CHRISTIAN PLATONISTS OF ALEXANDRIA. Eight Lectures Preached before the University of Oxford in the year 1886 on the Foundation of the late Rev. John Bampton, M.A. By Charles Bigg, D.D, Assist. Chaplain of Corpus Christi College. 12mo. Oxford: Clarendon Press. $1.50.

"The author points out with great critical skill and large learning the relation of these great thinkers of the Church to each other, and to the unbelieving world about them; unfolds their opinions, connects them with their influence, shows their relation to modern thought, accounts for the peculiar interpretation of the doctrine of the logos, and has contributed a most valuable work to the library of the studious and scholarly."—*Christian Advocate.*

"All this has been done with a wealth of learning, with an amplitude of illustration, and with a cogency of reasoning which excite admiration and command respect; and, taken as a whole, this work on the Christian Platonists of Alexandria may justly be regarded as one of the most learned in the whole Bampton course of lectures, and which all true scholarly theologians will highly prize."—*Church Press.*

LESSONS OF THE CROSS AND PASSION. Words from the Cross. The Reign of Sin. The Lord's Prayer. Four Courses of Lent Lectures. By C. J. Vaughan, D.D., Dean of Llandaff and Master of the Temple. New edition. 12mo, $2.75.

New Book by the Author of 'The Heir of Redclyffe.'

THE VICTORIAN HALF CENTURY. A Jubilee Book. By Charlotte M. Yonge, Author of 'The Heir of Redclyffe,' etc., etc. 12mo, paper, 35 cents; cloth, 50 cents.

A New Volume by Dr. Maclaren.

CHRIST IN THE HEART, and Other Sermons. By Alexander Maclaren, D.D. Second Edition. 12mo, $1.50.

MY FRIEND JIM. By W. E. Norris. 12mo, $1.

HISTORIA NUMORUM. A Manual of Greek Numismatics. By Barclay V. Head. With Plates. Med. 8vo, half bound. Oxford: Clarendon Press. $10.50.

ÆSCHYLUS.—SEVEN AGAINST THEBES. With an Introduction, Commentary, and Translation by A. W. Verrall, M.A. 8vo, $2.

Clarendon Press Series.—New Volume.

JUVENAL.—THIRTEEN SATIRES. Edited with Introduction and Notes by C. H. Pearson, M.A., and Herbert A. Strong, M.A., LL.D. 12mo, $1.50.

Macmillan's Elementary Classics.—New Volume.

CORNELIUS NEPOS.—SELECTIONS ILLUSTRATIVE OF GREEK and Roman History. Edited for the Use of Beginners, with Introduction, Notes, Exercises, and Vocabulary, by G. S. Farnell, M.A. 18mo, 40 cents.

MACMILLAN & CO., 112 Fourth Avenue, New York.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED